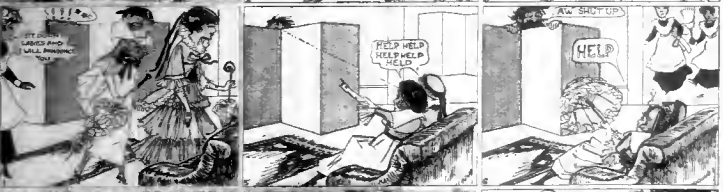
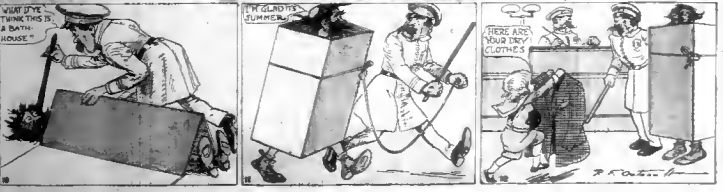
Yep! Lucky It Was Summer Time!





YES BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN IT

I MADE THAT UP
YOU CAN'T MAKE UP WITH ME
UP

It Worked!

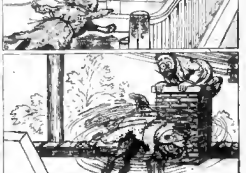
MY HUSBAND IS RESTLESS SINCE HE QUIT DRINKING. HE DOES NT DRINK A DRAP NOW, YOU KNOW

SHOW SOMETHING

THE ELECTRIC CHAIR IS YAWNING FOR YOU

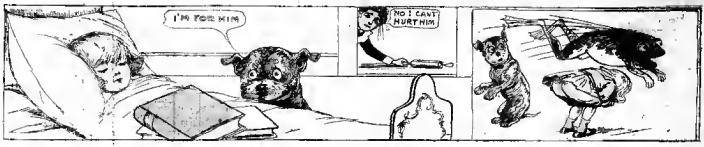
HOLD STILL PIGG TILL I BASTER IT ON

HELP



I'M GOIN TO PINCH THAT GUY

NEVER AGAIN
RESOLVED
THAT I HAVE STOPPED FOR GOOD. THIS DRINKING BUSINESS IS LIKE ANY THING ELSE, IT'S A HABIT. WE ARE ALL SLAVES TO HABIT. WILLING SLAVES, NOT ONLY TO OUR BAD HABITS BUT TO OUR GOOD ONES. WE CAN CULTIVATE HABITS, LET US CULTIVATE GOOD ONES. WE CAN CULTIVATE THE HABIT OF GRUMBLING AND ROASTING EVERY THING & EVERY BODY. COME ON LET'S STOP THAT AND TRY TO GET THE HABIT OF FINDING THE GOOD IN EVERY THING AND SAYING NICE THINGS. THINKING IS A HABIT, THINKING HEALTH INSTEAD OF SICKNESS, THINKING HAPPINESS INSTEAD OF HARDNESS "AS A MAN THINKETH IN HIS HEART SO HE IS" HE BECOMES THE ACTUAL PICTURE OF HIS OWN THOUGHTS



Ah, Yes! It Moved!

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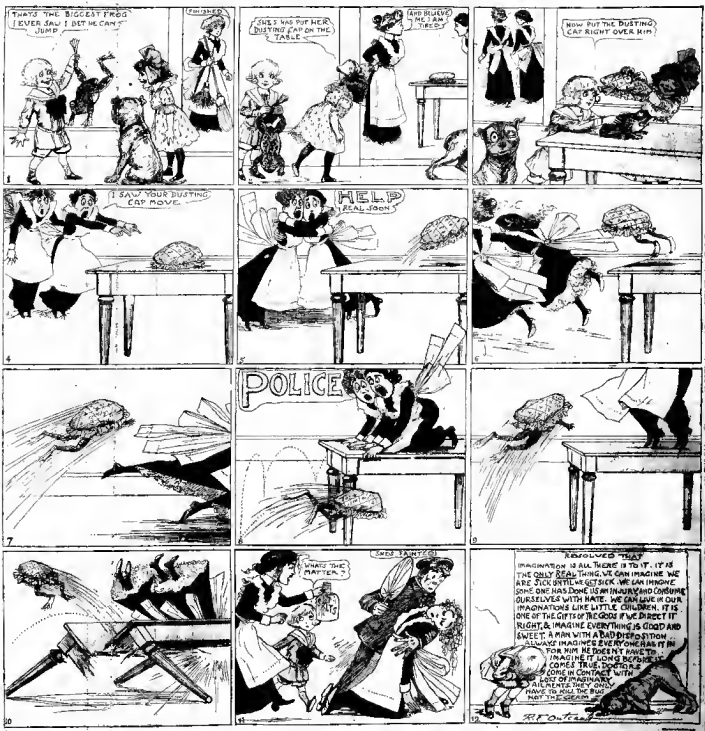
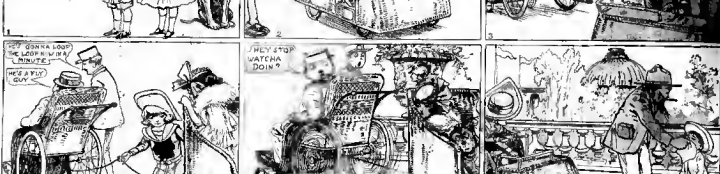


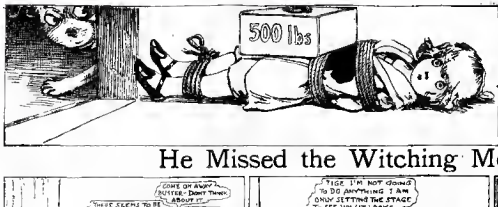
If He Ever Gets Into an Automobile There'll Be Trouble!



RESOLVED

ELECTRICITY IS LIKE ALL INVISIBLE FORCES IT CERTAINLY MOVES THINGS. IT MOVED THAT ELECTRIC CHAIR, AND IT MOVED THE ROLLING CHAIR. SOME THAT HEADS SAY THEY ONLY BELIEVE WHAT THEY SEE AND ONLY HAND PRAY ON DEAL WHO CAN SEE WE AS STUPID - WHY THE GREATEST FORCES ARE THE ONES WE CANNOT SEE, THE LAW OF GRAVITATION HOLDS THE UNIVERSE IN BALANCE. IT IS THE LAW OF GOD, BUT WE CANT SEE IT. MA & UNCLE WILL GIVE THEIR LIVES GLADLY TO PROTECT THE ONES THEY LOVE. LOVE IS THE GREATEST OF ALL FORCES. "GOD IS LOVE." FAITH, AS A GRAIN OF MUSTARD SEED WILL MOVE MOUNTAINS. BUT WE CANT TOUCH IT. YOU CANT SEE THE WIND, BUT YOU CAN SEE WHAT IT DOES. IT SHUTS A DOOR ON TOWNS & WIND WILL BLOW A TOWN AWAY. SEEING IS BELIEVING, BUT IT IS NT KNOWING. THEY DON'T ACCEPT BELIEF ON THE WITNESS STAND

'Twas at the Great Fair.

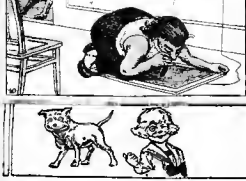


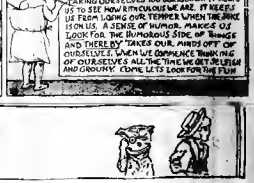
He Missed the Witching Moment

Dear Billy
Uncle Henry gave me an air rifle and I can shoot and sometimes hit things. Billy, hitting things is no think. that hitting the things you aim for. I mean Little Chick. I aim for chick. the things, they see-saw more when you get there. Billy, I think down they other world will get along without good. they will only have angels and chimes playing. Jim will be the tabulist

And It Didn't Make A Sound.

And the Professor Went





Dear Billy Black
Tige is back safe & sound lately. He was in a dogs pound yesterday and attached into an old yellow tom-cat and got several punctures and a very bad blow out. He is having his stomach operated today. Come over and bring your boy over and we'll see if that may comfort him. Some dogs are a great comfort to one another and some are not. Yr.

This Surely Was Not Tige's Day

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Yes—Tige Enjoyed Yellowstone Park!

Dear Billy
Don't you look in the directory of your town at Christmas time? How many relatives I've got. I never knew I had so many cousins before. I went with ma on a visit — Gee! cousins to right of me, cousins to left of me, cousins in front of me rolled and thundered. But what astonished me is that most of them are nearly all girls.
Billy, I'm getting to be a man — befriend
Lots Nuff Kisses I am for ma — for fear man
Bussie Jim

What's in a Kiss?

It Was Perfectly Shocking!

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They Were All Stuck On the Idea

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That Mazeppa Story Is SOME Story!

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The Fly Was a Bee!

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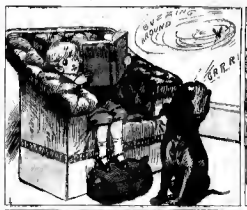
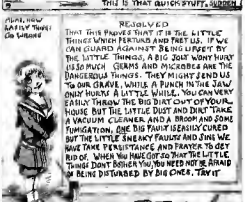


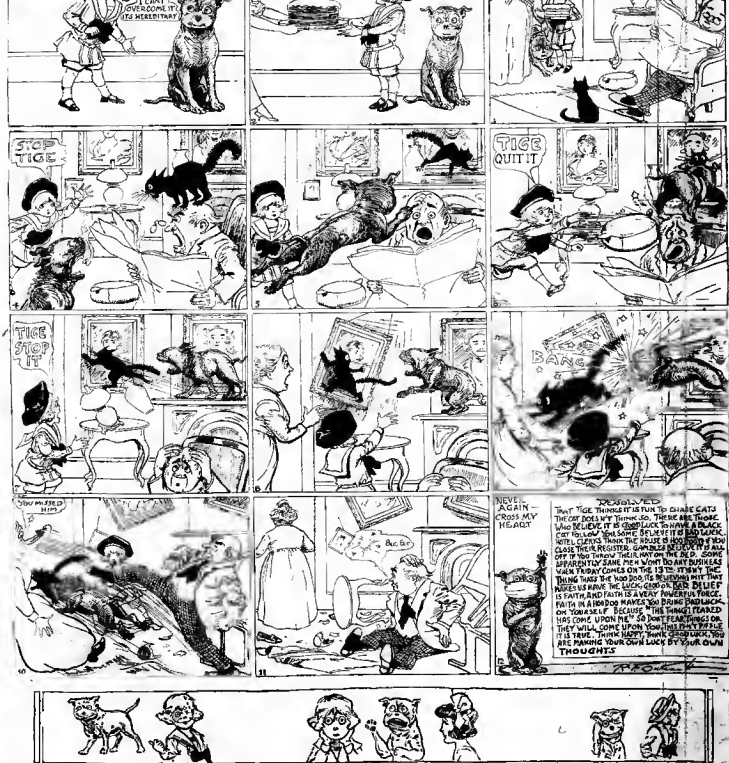


THE CARE AND FEEDING OF MOOSES AND THINGS
Dear Billy
Dont ever buy a moose, he doesn't belong in a house. He isn't much of a success as a pet any how. He is like the trees he belongs in the forest. He is a king in the forest that's more than a human king is. A human king is only king on the throne — if you took all his royal robes off and put him in overalls he would n't show up half as good as any one of his subjects. A king is necessary in a royal flush but he is a nuisance to a country. I'd rather have a pair of deuces than one king.
Goodbye Billy

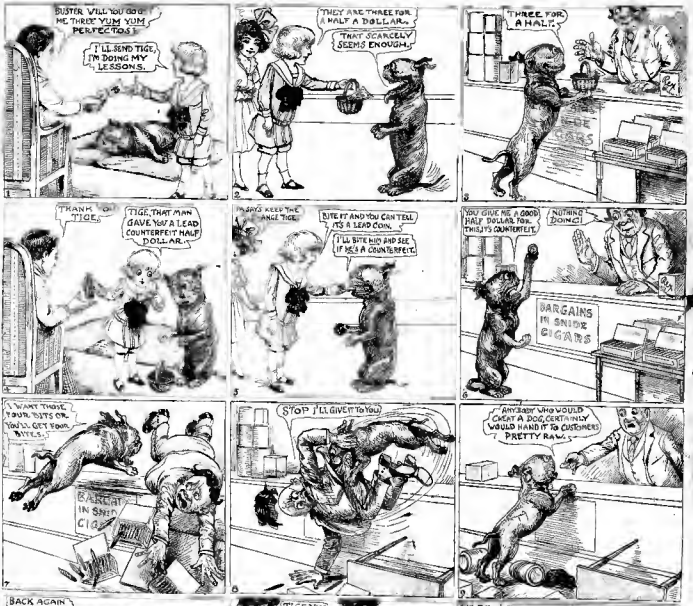
Want a Moose?

HE'S TAME AND HE'S OLD AND HE'S FOR SALE
I'LL TAKE HIM
MY MOOSE AND WHEN WE GET HOME WE'LL HAVE LOTS OF FUN
YES, THIS IS OUR HOUSE, WALK IN
GET OUT
I WANT TO APOLOGIZE TO YOU. YOU SEE YOU ARE THE FIRST MOOSE WHO EVER CAME TO VISIT AT OUR HOUSE
WHERE AM I GOING TO SLEEP?
ARE IN TROUBLE WHY JUST ASK THE POLICE
POLICE STATION
WITH THAT MOOSE
HE'S BETTER THAN THE PEOPLE YOU TAKE IN HERE
NOW WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
I'VE GOT IT
A MOOSE IS AS BAD AS AN ELEPHANT ON YOUR HANDS
I'M GOING HOME
I DONT BUY MOOSES — I SELL 'EM. WOULDN'T HAVE HIM
I WASN'T CUT OUT FOR A MOOSE OWNER
TAKE ME BACK
CURSES
HE'S IN THE ZOO NOW
RESOLVED THAT
MOOSES TEACH US A GOOD LESSON. LIKE ALL THE OTHER ANIMALS. THE LEADER OR KING IS NOT A LITTLE PUNY SHRIMP WHO INHERITED HIS POSITION. HE IS A BIG MONARCH WHO GOES AHEAD OF HIS TRIBE AND FIGHTS FOR THEM. HE IS KING BY DIVINE RIGHT BECAUSE MIGHT MAKES DIVINE RIGHT. ANIMALS ARE HONEST. THEY DONT PUT ON AIRS WITH EACH OTHER ABOUT POSITIONS OR POSSESSIONS THEY DONT TRY TO SHOW HOW RESPECTABLE THEY ARE; THEY DONT BRAG ABOUT THEIR ANCESTORS OR AUNTS. YOU WOULD N'T EITHER IF YOU SAW SOME OF IF WE ARE AN HONOR TO OUR FATHER AND MOTHER BY LIVING PROPER AND UPRIGHT LIVES OUR DAYS SHALL BE LONG UPON THE LAND &c. &c. ANIMALS ARE NOT NERVOUS, THEY DO NOT PEDDLE SCANDAL NOR BACK BITE EACH OTHER. THEY DONT BELIEVE THAT 13 IS UNLUCKY OR SUPERSTITIONS.
SO THERE

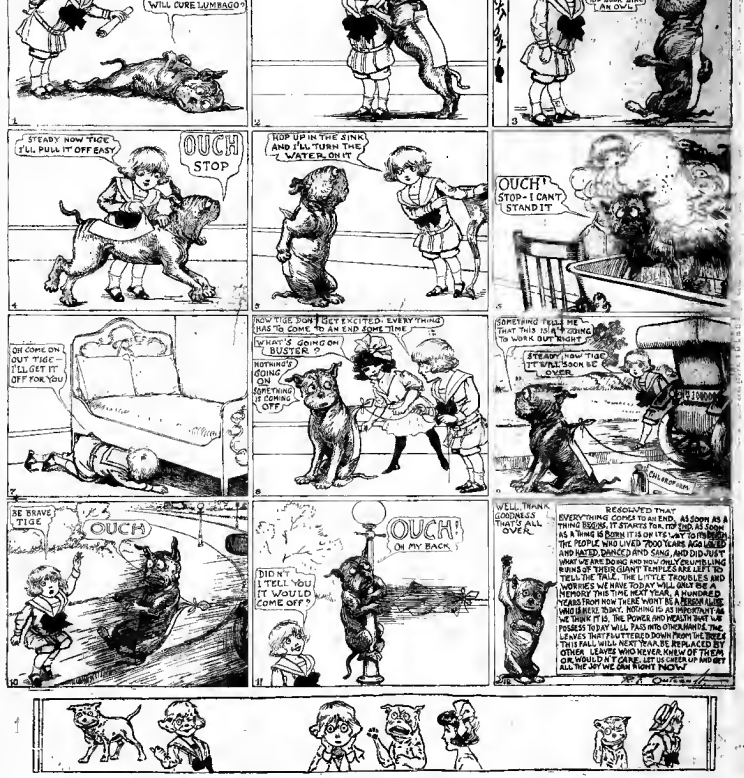
The Cat Led a Dog's Life



Well what's the difference?

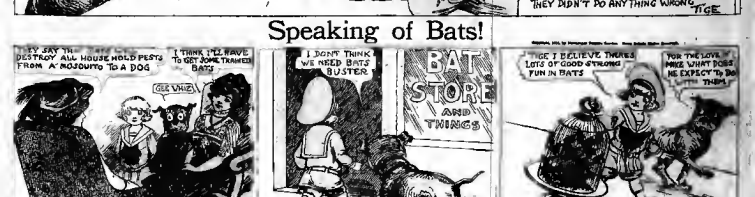


It Stucketh Like a Brother

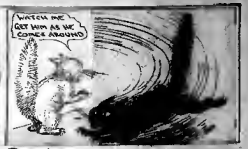


Yes, Mary Had a Little Lamb!

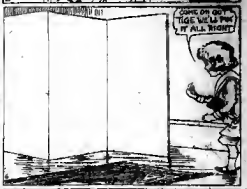
Speaking of Bats!

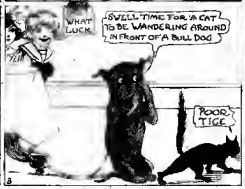


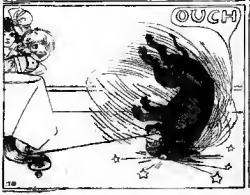
"Yet They Say Music Hath Charms."



Well, Anyway, It Came Out!

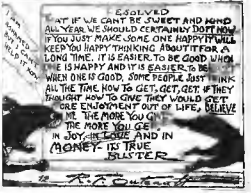






THAT TICKLE MARY-JAN
Dear Billy
Here it is Sunday again. Come on over some Sunday and we'll sweat some sin out of our souls. Sunday is a good day. "The Sabbath was made for man, not man for the Sabbath." The Sabbath is man's day, all the days are God's days. Bunk. Sin is a mighty good word. The sticking it out for fighting a cake of soap in the soup. I laughed, but it isn't Laugh long & weep over do that again
All Is Not Gold That's Gilded
NO, BROWN, I'LL GET SOME GOLD PAINT AND GILD THE HEATERS
HOW IT IS
PAINTS
I'M GOING TO DO SOME GILDING
GOLD PAINT
TIGE I NEVER KNEW I WAS SUCH A WONDERFULLY TALENTED GILDER.
TIGE THAT BEATS MARBLE ALL TO DEATH
HE'S A PINHEAD
THERE TIGE - THAT'S WHAT I CALL A BEAUTIFUL PIECE OF WORK
WAIT TILL THEY ARE ALL FINISHED - IT WILL BE A SWELL SHOW
WELL, I'VE GOT A LOT OF GOLD PAINT LEFT BUT THERE'S NOTHING ELSE TO GILD
TIGE WHEN THE OTHER DOGS SEE YOU, WELL, THEY'LL PASS AWAY WITH JEALOUSY
OH! YOU'LL CATCH IT
TIGE YOU ARE WONDERFUL
MY TEETH FEEL SO FUNNY WITH THIS GOLD PAINT ON EM
OH TIGE I DON'T LIKE IT!
OH MY & OH DEAR
JESS WILLARD BETTER NOT CHALLENGE MA POOR JESS
RESOLVED
ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS. TIGE GLITTERS AND HE IS NT GOLD. HE'S BETTER THAN GOLD. GOLD DOES N'T LOVE YOU IF YOU WERE LEFT ALONE ON A DESERT ISLAND OF SOLID REFINED GOLD YOU WOULD STARVE FOR FOOD ONE OF THESE YOU CAN'T EAT GOLD NOR SLEEP ON IT NOR USE IT FOR FUEL. WE HAVE MADE THE ARTIFICIAL VALUE OF GOLD BECAUSE ITS SO VERY BEAUTIFUL. BESIDES WE MUST HAVE SOME THING TO WORSHIP. WE DON'T SEEM TO UNDERSTAND THAT HEAVEN IS WITHIN US. THAT THE PEACE THAT PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING IS A GOOD CLEAR SCIENCE. WE CAN'T BUY THAT WITH GOLD. CAN'T BUY HEALTH NOR SUNSHINE NOR
GOLD IS MATERIAL - BUT HEAVEN AND LOVE AND PEACE ARE SPIRITUAL. WHAT DO WE WANT WITH THE RESURRECTION OF THE BODY? WE WILL BE THREE THOUSAND YEARS OLD BY THE TIME WE LEAVE THEM GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD

It Comes But Once a Year



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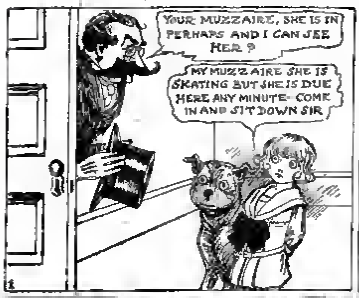
"JUST LOOKING FOR TROUBLE."

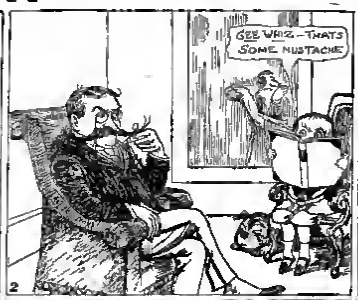
Merrily We Hop Along

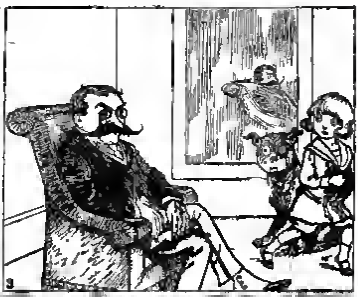
Fritz! Visitors Hass Came!

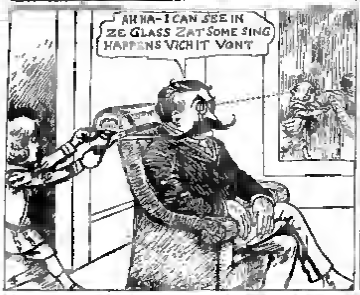
"Now this, of course, really happened."

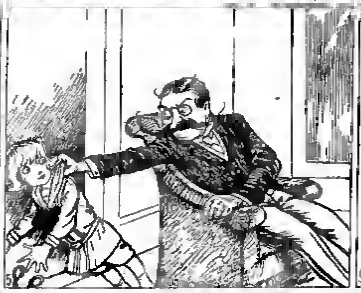
Yep. Appearances Sometimes Ain't!

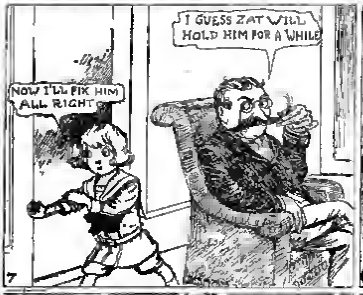


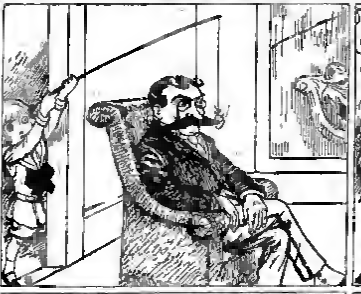


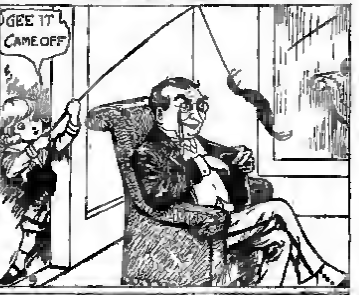


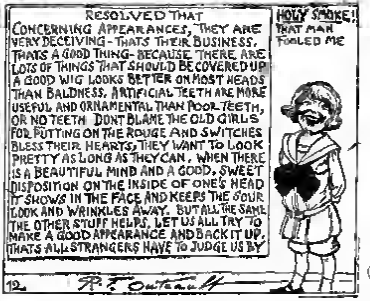


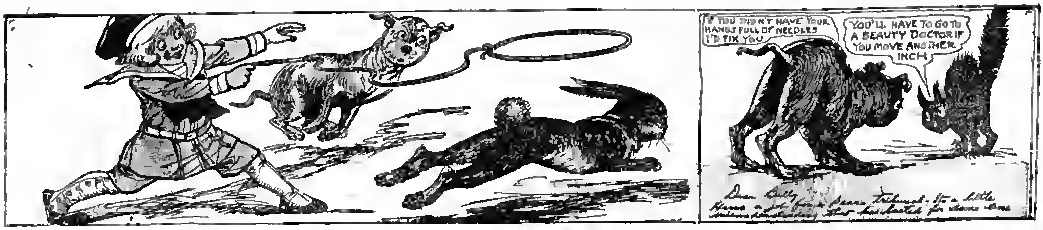




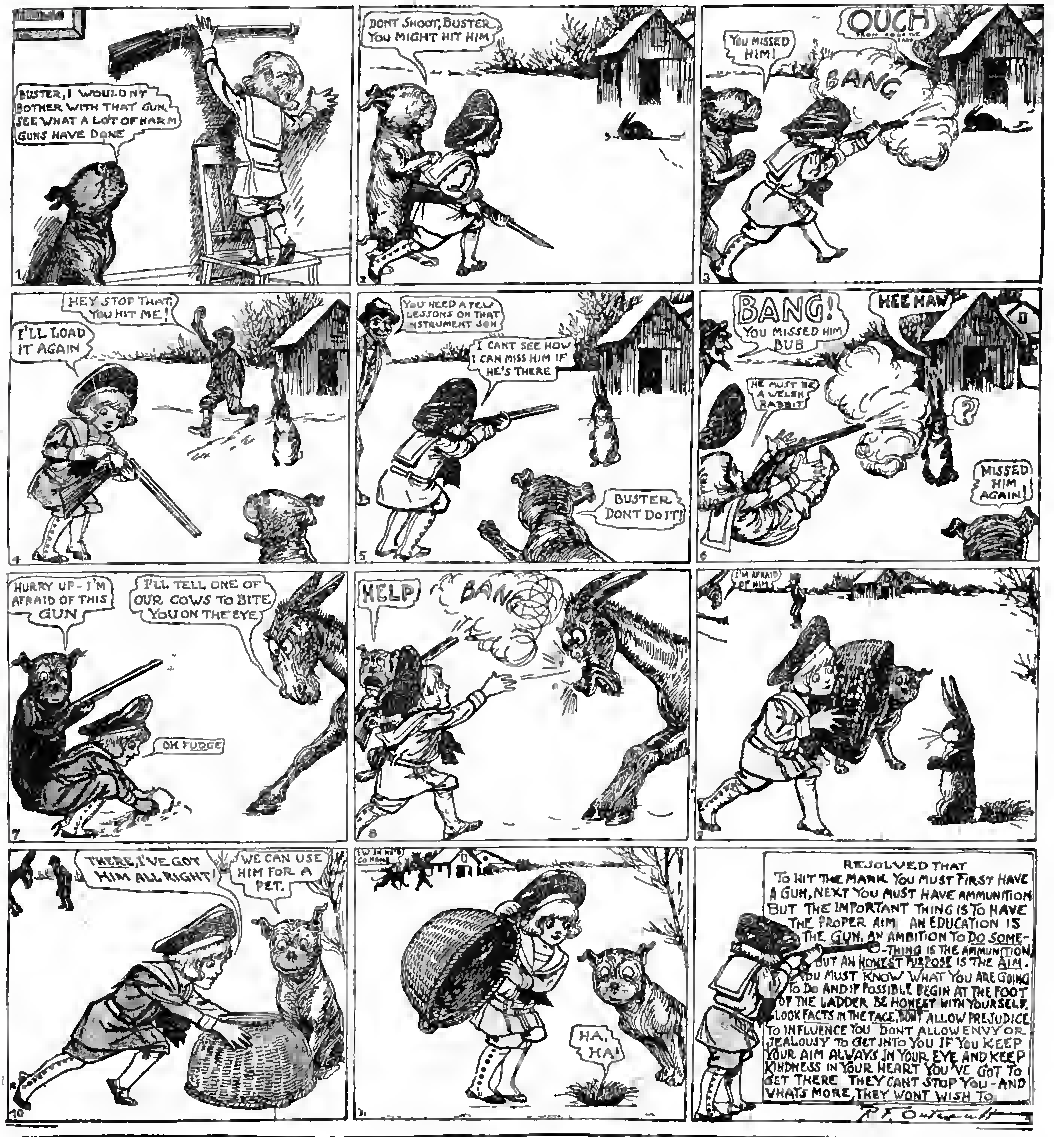


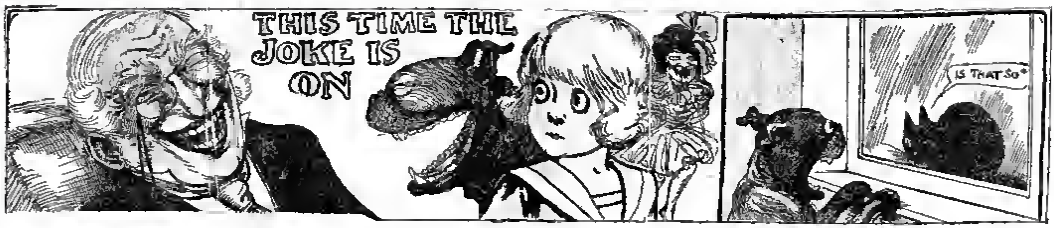






"He's Some Hunter."





Well--As Long as He Laughed--!

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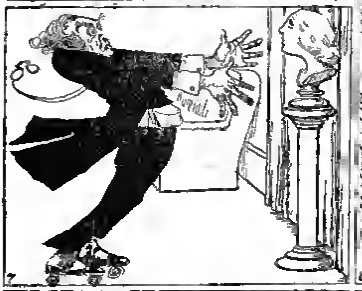

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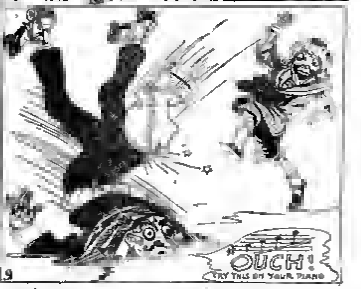

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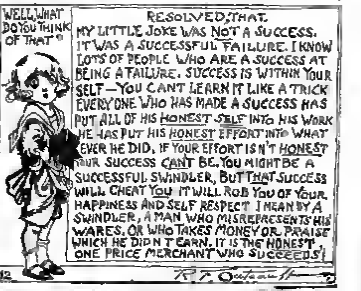
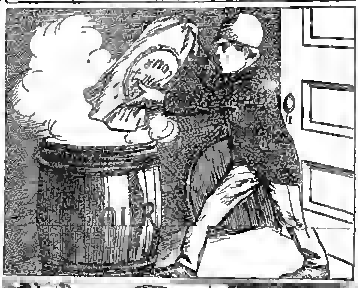
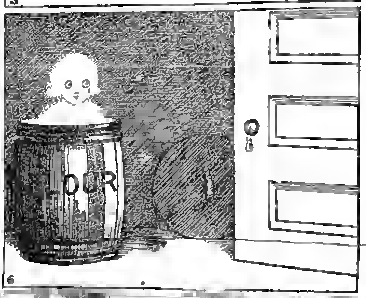


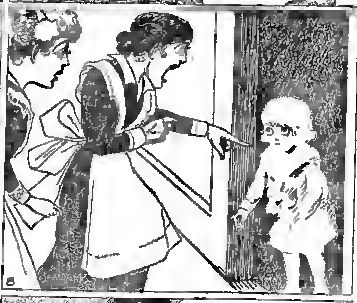
12

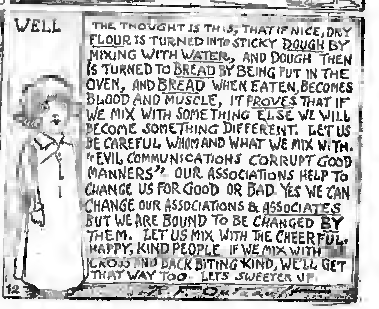
Tizi Composition –
Subject Dough –
The Baker kneads the dough to make bread – he sells the bread because he needs the dough. Now cast our bread upon the waters it shall return in many days – as dough. Dough, ray, me, fah, sole, lah, see – dough. Howdy dough. This is the best I can dough Tizi.

Out of the Frying Pan

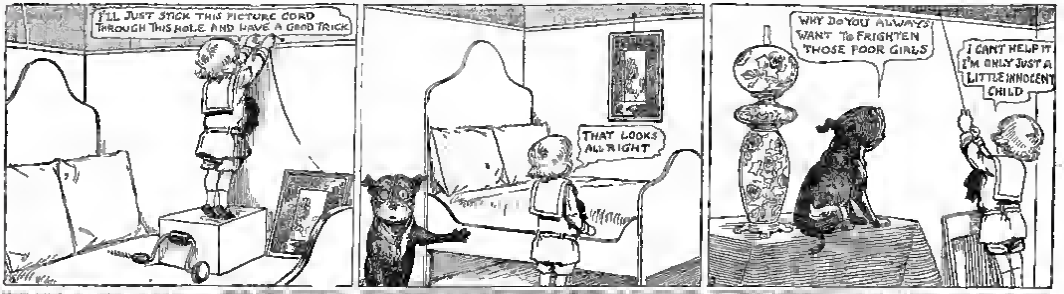






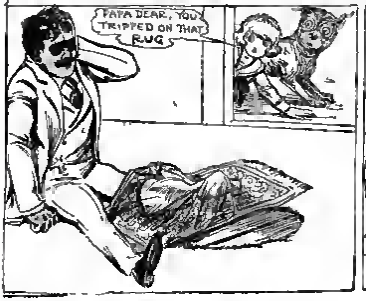


Just an Innocent Child (Help!)

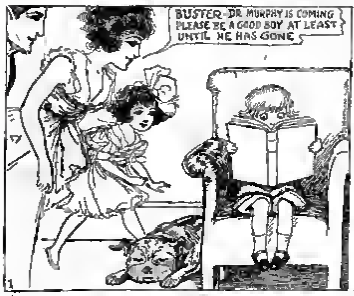


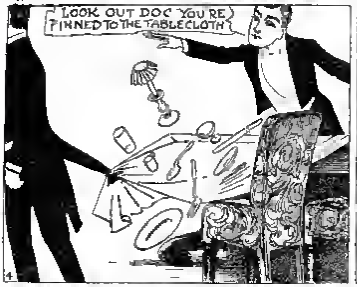
Tige Dolls Up—for a Minute

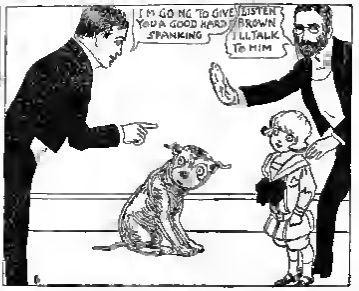
Anyway, the Spot Came Out!

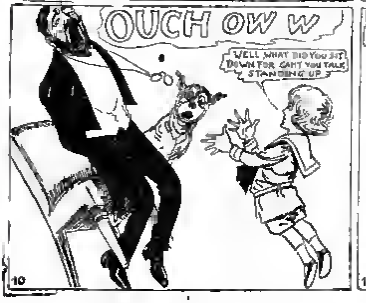


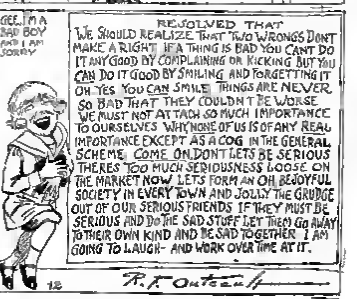
The Doctor Just Changed His Mind







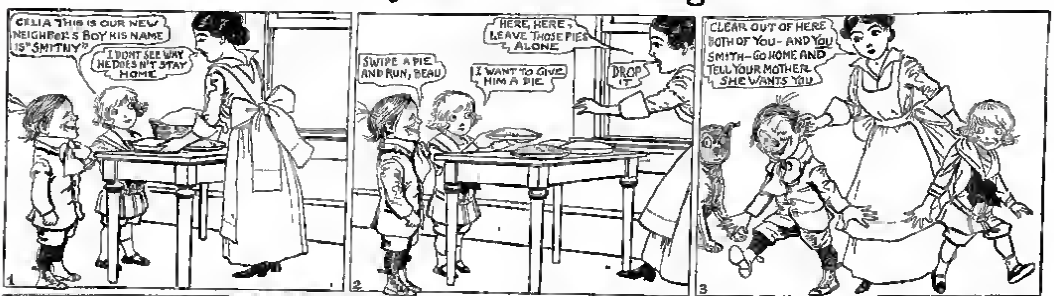


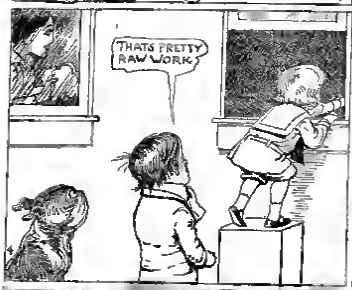


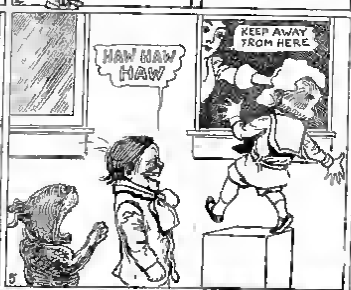
The Worm Turned Twice

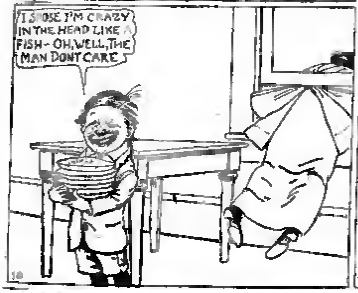
Here's Smithy. Maybe He's Bashful!

Smithy Is a Grand Neighbor



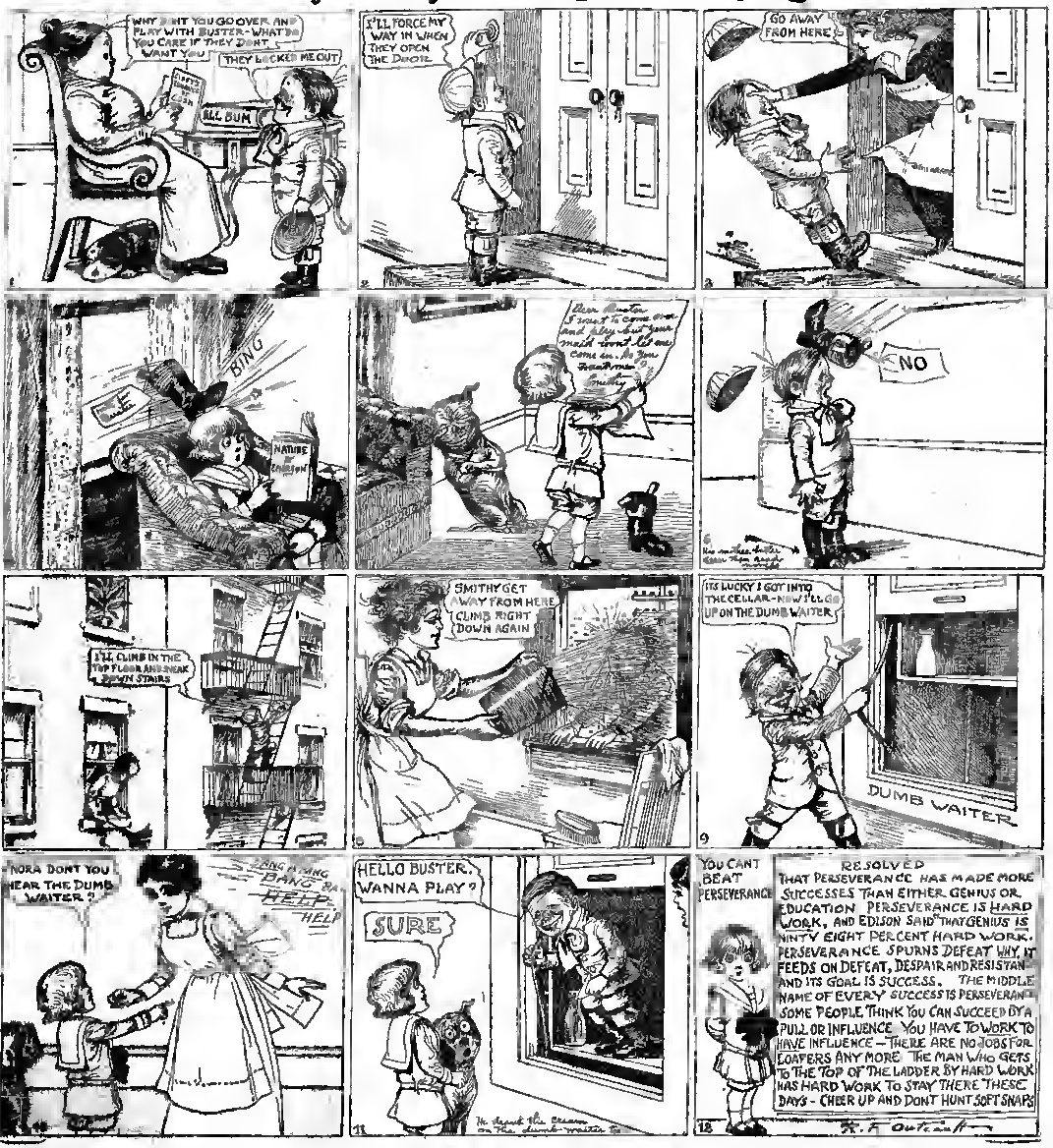






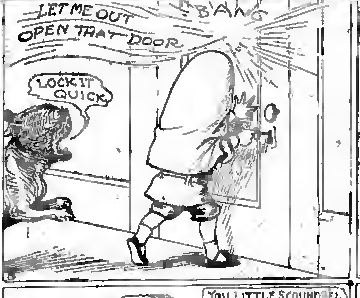
Smithy—He Just Drops In!

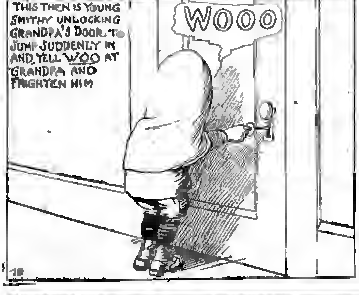
Smithy—He Just Keeps on Trying

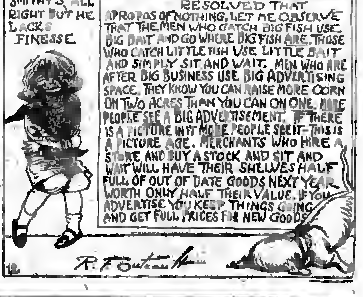


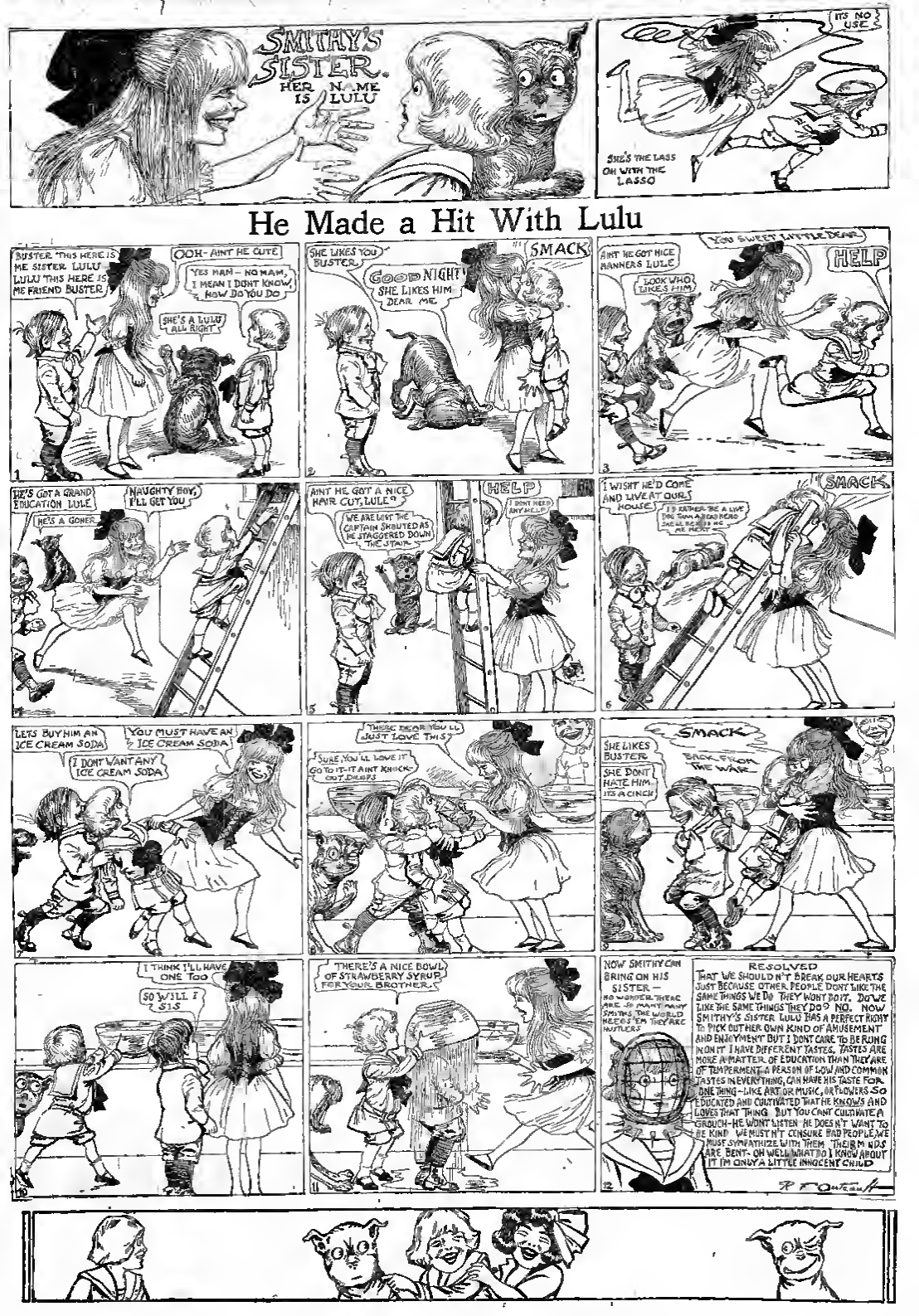
To Billy, Black GB = meaning good boy
Dear Billy
You must come over here and meet this Smithy kid. He's a Dear. I have not seen his fellow for a long time. They are all like him they ought to get out of this Zoo. Billy I don't see how any one in the Zoo can be so cussedly crazy and still stay in a good humor like this Smithy. He can blow more dust out a paper with a smiling face than any pirate. Come over and meet him but bring your home.
Bar.

Oh, Yes. This Is On Smithy

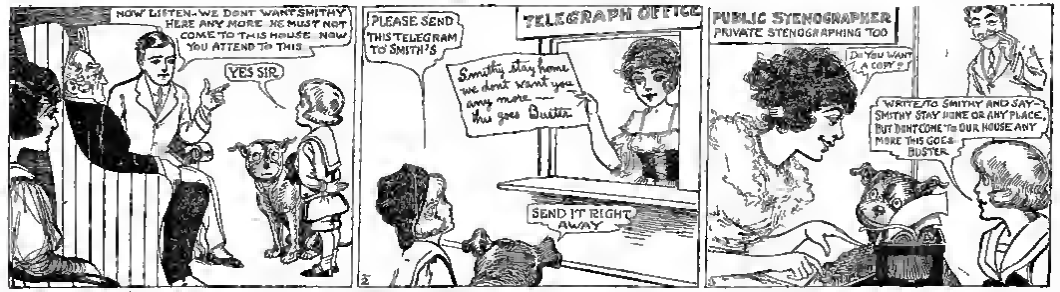


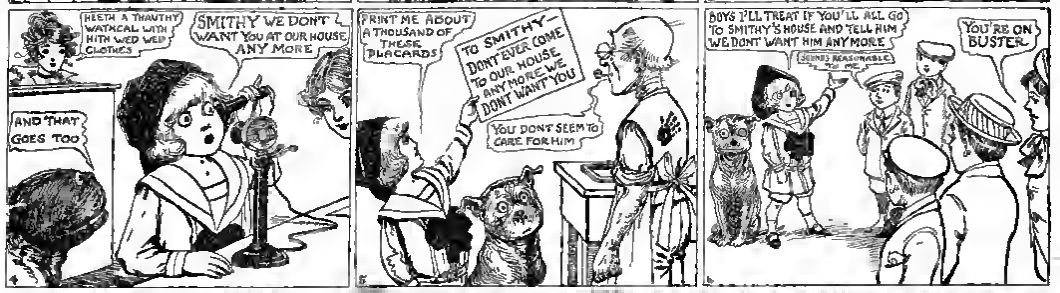


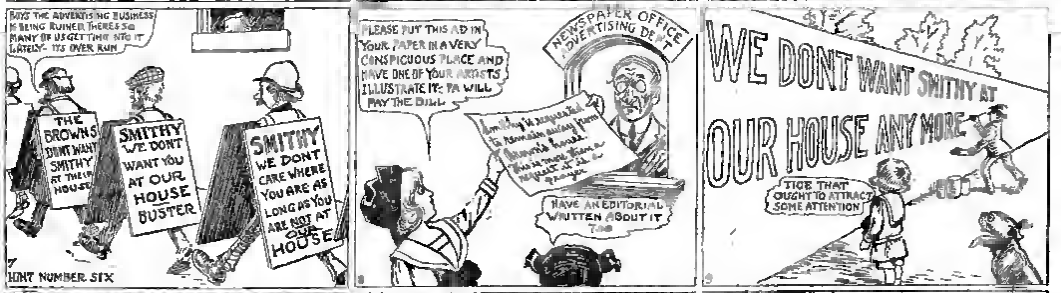


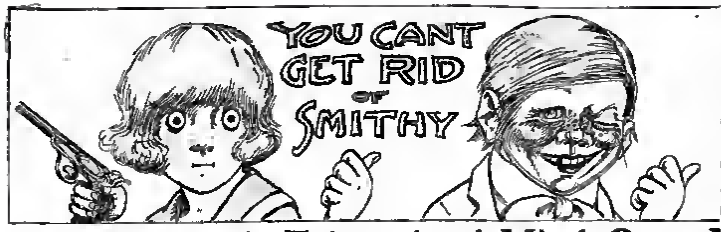

SMITHY'S SISTER. HER NAME IS LULU
ITS NO USE
SHE'S THE LASS OH WITH THE LASSO
He Made a Hit With Lulu
BUSTER THIS HERE IS ME SISTER LULU LULU THIS HERE IS ME FRIEND BUSTER
OOH- AINT HE CUTE
YES MAM – NO MAM, I MEAN I DONT KNOW, HOW DO YOU DO
SHE'S A LULU ALL RIGHT
SHE LIKES YOU BUSTER
GOOD NIGHT
SHE LIKES HIM DEAR ME
SMACK
AINT HE GOT NICE MANNERS LULU
LOOK WHO LIKES HIM
YOU SWEET LITTLE DEAR
HELP
HE'S GOT A GRAND EDUCATION LULU
HE'S A GONER
NAUGHTY BOY, I'LL GET YOU
AINT HE GOT A NICE HAIR CUT, LULU?
WE ARE LOST THE CAPTAIN SHOUTED AS HE STAGGERED DOWN THE STAIR
HELP
I DONT NEED ANY HELP
I WISHT HE'D COME AND LIVE AT OUR HOUSE
I'D RATHER BE A LIVE TOM A DEAD HERO THE ALL BLESSED NO ME MORE
SMACK
LETS BUY HIM AN ICE CREAM SODA
YOU MUST HAVE AN ICE CREAM SODA
I DONT WANT ANY ICE CREAM SODA
THESE DEAR YOU'LL JUST LOVE THIS
SURE YOU'LL LOVE IT GO TO IT-IT AINT KNOCK-OUT DRUPS
SHE LIKES BUSTER
SHE DONT HATE HIM ITS A CINCH
SMACK
BACK FROM THE WAR
I THINK I'LL HAVE ONE TOO
SO WILL I SIS
THERE'S A NICE BOWL OF STRAWBERRY SYRUP FOR YOUR BROTHER
NOW SMITHY CAN BRING ON HIS SISTER – NO WONDER THESE ARE SO MANY MANY SMITHS THE WORLD NEEDS 'EM THEY ARE HUSTLERS
RESOLVED
THAT WE SHOULD N'T BREAK OUR HEARTS JUST BECAUSE OTHER PEOPLE DONT LIKE THE SAME THINGS WE DO THEY WONT DO IT. DO WE LIKE THE SAME THINGS THEY DO? NO. NOW SMITHY'S SISTER LULU HAS A PERFECT RIGHT TO PICK OUT HER OWN KIND OF AMUSEMENT AND ENJOYMENT BUT I DONT CARE TO BE RUNG IN ON IT I HAVE DIFFERENT TASTES. TASTES ARE MORE A MATTER OF EDUCATION THAN THEY ARE OF TEMPERMENT. A PERSON OF LOW AND COMMON TASTES IN EVERYTHING, CAN HAVE HIS TASTE FOR ONE THING – LIKE ART OR MUSIC, OR FLOWERS. SO EDUCATED AND CULTIVATED THAT HE KNOWS AND LOVES THAT THING. BUT YOU CANT CULTIVATE A GROUCH – HE WONT LISTEN. HE DOES N'T WANT TO BE KIND. WE MUST N'T CENSURE BAD PEOPLE, WE MUST SYMPATHIZE WITH THEM. THEIR MINDS ARE BENT – OH WELL WHAT DO I KNOW ABOUT IT I'M ONLY A LITTLE INNOCENT CHIND

Smithy Gets a Hint





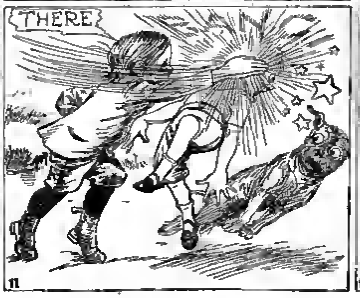


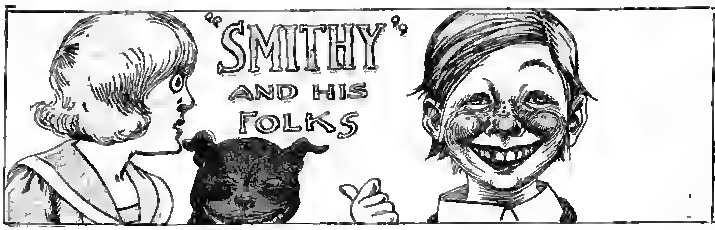


MY MA SAYS IF YOU CANT SETTLE ANY FUSS OR DISPUTE WITH DIPLOMACY— WHY BE SURE AND HIT THE OTHER FELLER FIRST. SHE SAYS HIT HIM FIRST ANY HOW, AND SETTLE IT WITH DIPLOMACY AFTERWARDS— THATS WHAT MY MA SAYS. WELL— SHES LIKE MOST OTHER PEOPLE— SHE LIKES TO HEAR HERSELF TELL HER OWN OPINIONS— CAUSE SHE THINKS THEY ARE HER OWN

SMITHY

A Triumph of Mind Over Matter

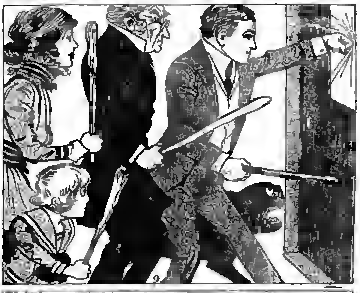


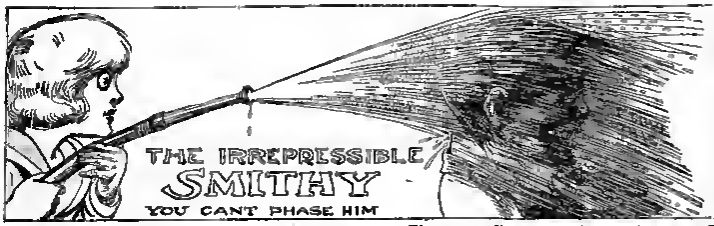


MY MA SAYS THAT NOW THE ICE IS BROKEN BETWEEN THE BROWNS AND THE SMITHS— SHE SAYS WE CAN CALL ON EACH OTHER FREQUENT— SHE SAYS SHE THINKS THE BROWNS THOUGHT WE WAS COMMON. NOW THEY KNOW WE ARE THE GOODS. MA SAYS YOU MUST N'T JUDGE PEOPLE OFF HANDED THAT WAY. SHE SAYS OUR FOLKS HAS MONEY SAME AS THEY HAVE. MA IS A SMART WOMAN SHE NEVER WENT TO BIG SCHOOL SHE JUST KNOWS THINGS SHE LEARNT HERSELF

SMITHY

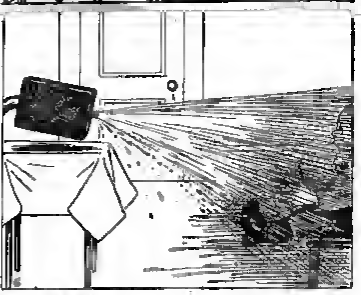
A Series of Friendly Calls

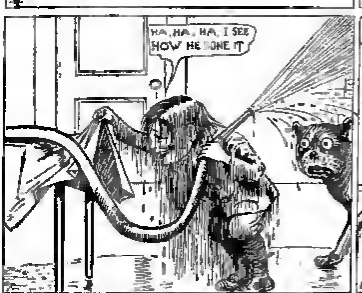


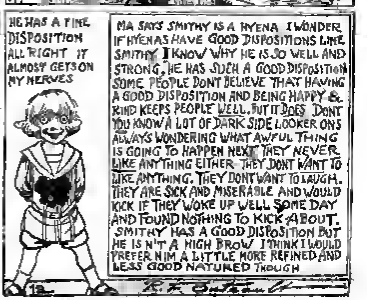


MY MA SAYS SHE OBSERVES THAT THERE ARE SOME PEOPLE WHO DONT SEEM FOND OF ME. BUT SHE SAYS SHE LIKES ME. SHE LOVES ME. SHE THINKS I'M ALL RIGHT— I SUIT HER— WHAT DOES SHE KNOW? DOUBLE CROSSED ME WITH THE NAME OF JOHNNY. I DONT CARE— MA SAYS SHE LIKES HONEST, HOMELY THINGS— WELL I'M IT. AND MAKE OUT I DONT LOVE MY MA— I DO. SHE MIGHT NOT SUIT SOME BOYS, BUT SHE'S HEALTHY AND STRONG AND THATS GREAT ASSETS FOR A MA. SHE SAYS SHE DIDN'T RAISE HER SON TO BE A CYRIL— THATS WHY MY NAME'S JACK SMITH.

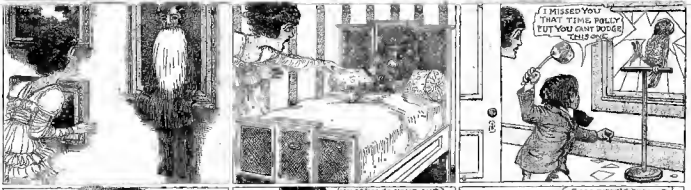
Smithy Gets His Pitcher Took

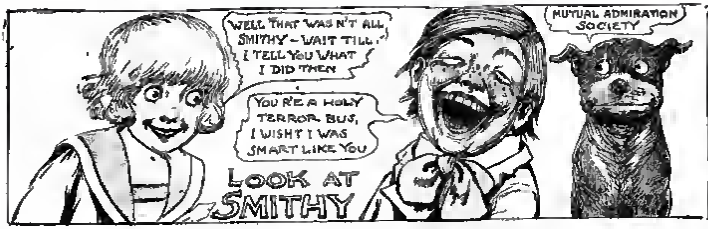






Just One Grand Pest





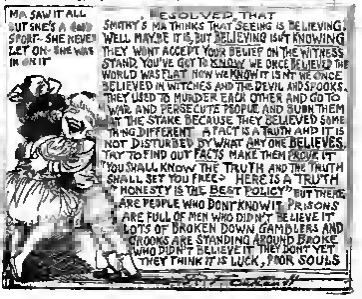
SOMETIMES MY MA IS RIGHT. NOBODY CAN BE WRONG ALL THE TIME. THEY JEST GOTTA STRIKE IT RIGHT BY ACCIDENT ONCE IN A WHILE. MY MA SAYS THAT ITS A TIME HONORED SAYING THAT "THERE IS HONOR AMONG THEIVES." SHE SAYS THERE CAN'T BE NO SUCH THING. CAN YOU GET SWEET MUSIC OUT OF A LOT OF DISCORDS? ITS THE SAME THING. CAN YOU GET A SWEET ODOR IN A SEWER? ITS THE SAME THING. HOW CAN HONOR BE WHERE HONOR IS NOT. MA'S RIGHT SOME TIMES. SHE DOES N'T GO ROUND BRAGGING ABOUT HER ANCESTORS EITHER - SHE THINKS MAYBE SOMEBODY MIGHT REMEMBER SEEING THEM BEFORE THEY GOT THEIR MONEY. MA IS GOOD TO ME, THAT SETTLES IT

SMITHY

And Coal Is Higher Every Year!

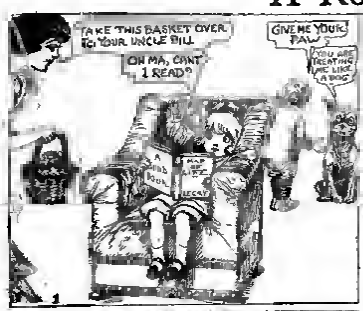
MY MA SAYS THIS HERE IS A AGE WHEN YOU CAN'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES. HUH, OF COURSE YOU CAN'T WHY WE CAN SEE THINGS WHAT AINT THERE AND CAN'T SEE THE BIGGEST THINGS WHAT ARE THERE WE CAN'T SEE THE LAW OF GRAVITATION - WE CAN'T SEE THE ELECTRICITY AS IT COURSES THROUGH THE WIRES TO FURNISH LIGHT, HEAT AND POWER. WE CAN'T SEE THE BIGGEST FORCES BECAUSE WE DONT SEE WITH OUR EYES. THEY ARE ONLY WINDOWS - THE SOUL SEES THATS WHY TWO PERSONS LOOKING AT THE SAME THING SEE SOMETHING DIFFERENT. THE MOST BEAUTIFUL DAY IN THE WORLD LOOKS BLACK TO A PERFECTLY GOOD PAIR OF EYES IF THE SOUL INSIDE IS SAD. I GOT THIS TALK FROM BUSTER - HE SAYS A LOT OF THINGS - HE'S MY PAL SMITHY

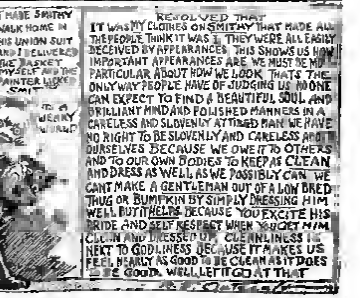
'Twould Give Any One the Creeps



RESOLVED, THAT SMITHY'S MA THINKS THAT SEEING IS BELIEVING. WELL, MAYBE IT IS, BUT BELIEVING ISN'T KNOWING. THEY WONT ACCEPT YOUR BELIEF ON THE WITNESS STAND. YOU'VE GOT TO KNOW. WE ONCE BELIEVED THE WORLD WAS FLAT. NOW WE KNOW IT IS NOT. WE ONCE BELIEVED IN WITCHES AND THE DEVIL AND SPOOKS. THEY USED TO MURDER EACH OTHER AND GO TO WAR AND PERSECUTE PEOPLE AND BURN THEM AT THE STAKE BECAUSE THEY BELIEVED SOMETHING DIFFERENT. A FACT IS A TRUTH AND IT IS NOT DISTURBED BY WHAT ANY ONE BELIEVES. TRY TO FIND OUT FACTS MAKE THEM PROVE IT. "YOU SHALL KNOW THE TRUTH AND THE TRUTH SHALL SET YOU FREE." HERE IS A TRUTH "HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY" BUT THERE ARE PEOPLE WHO DONT KNOW IT. PRISONS ARE FULL OF MEN WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE IT. LOTS OF BROKEN DOWN GAMBLERS AND CROOKS ARE STANDING AROUND BROKE WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE IT. THEY DONT YET THEY THINK IT IS LUCK, POOR SOULS

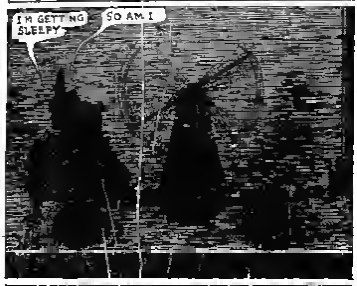
A Rose by Any Other Name—!

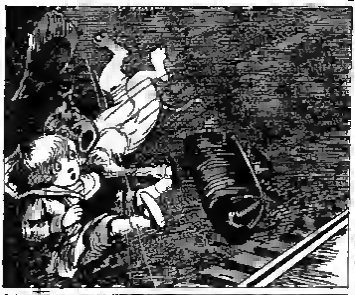


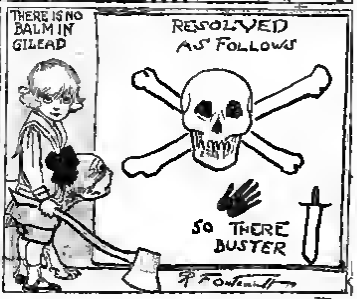


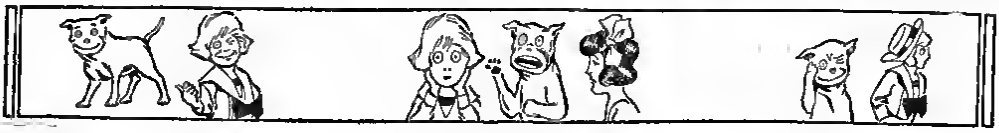
Smithy Is Some Visitor

There Was No Escape



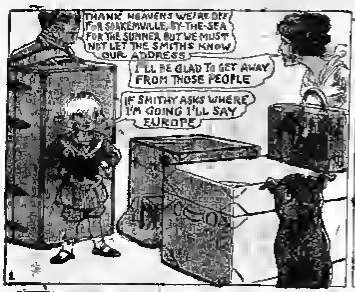


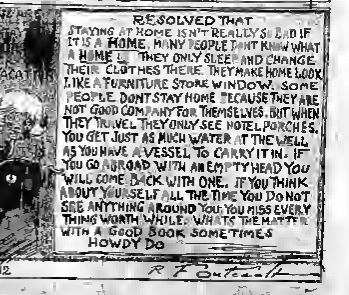


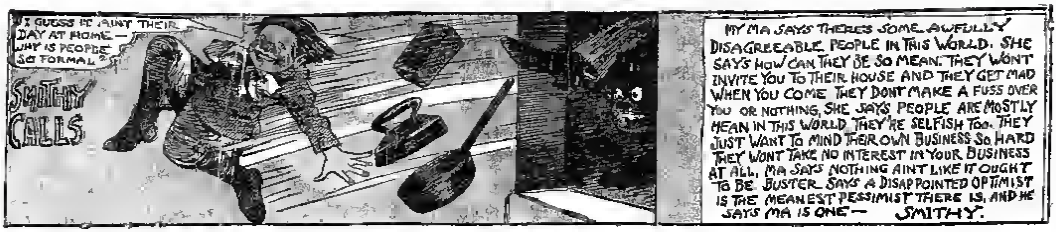


Dear Merry Jane
I hear we are to Soakumvill this
the Sea, I wish you wud hear Ma
says it is silly to stay home when
all this near soakin wet water is
layin around I see down here.
Theres so much water it just
piles up on the shore sometimes
and the peeple haf to get away.
Smithy

Smithy Can't Be "Shooken"

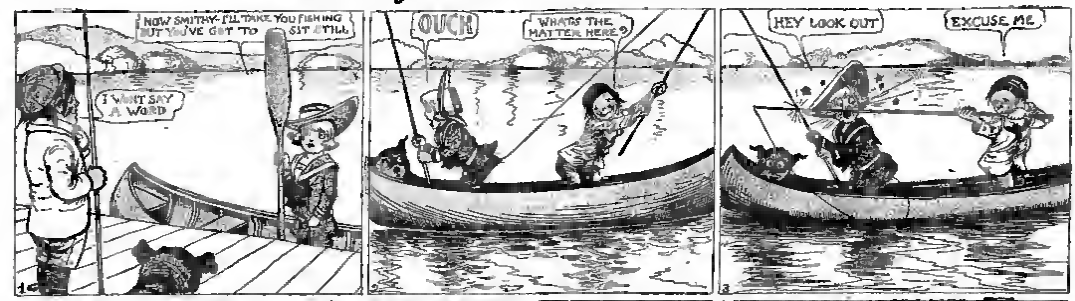


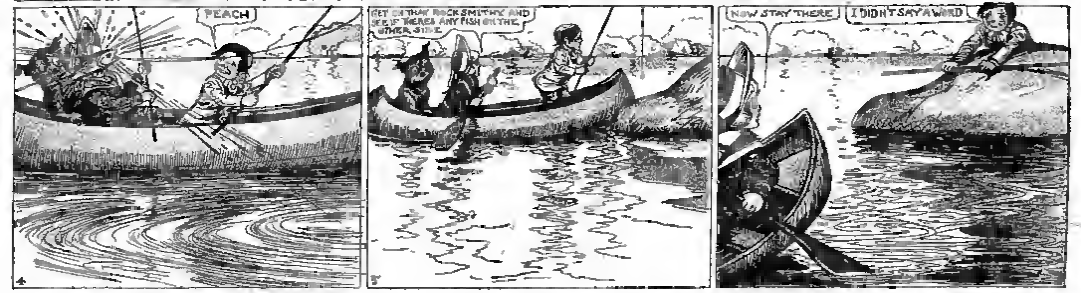


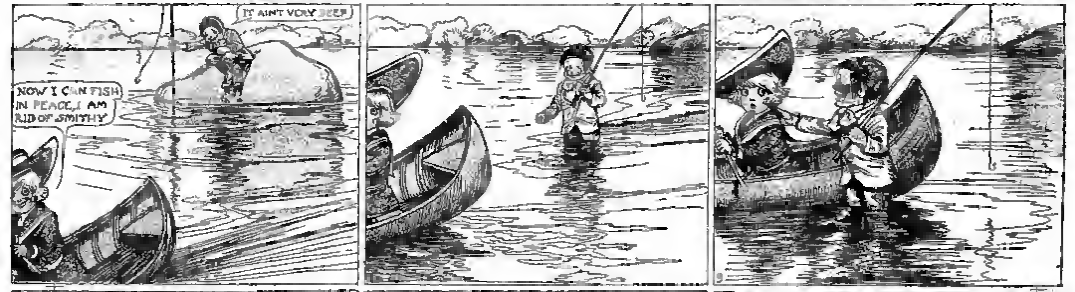


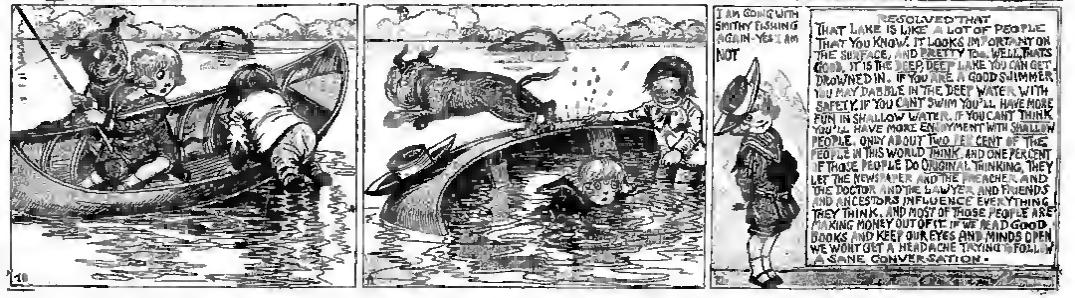
Just a Visit from Smithy

Smithy Is a Grand Fisherman

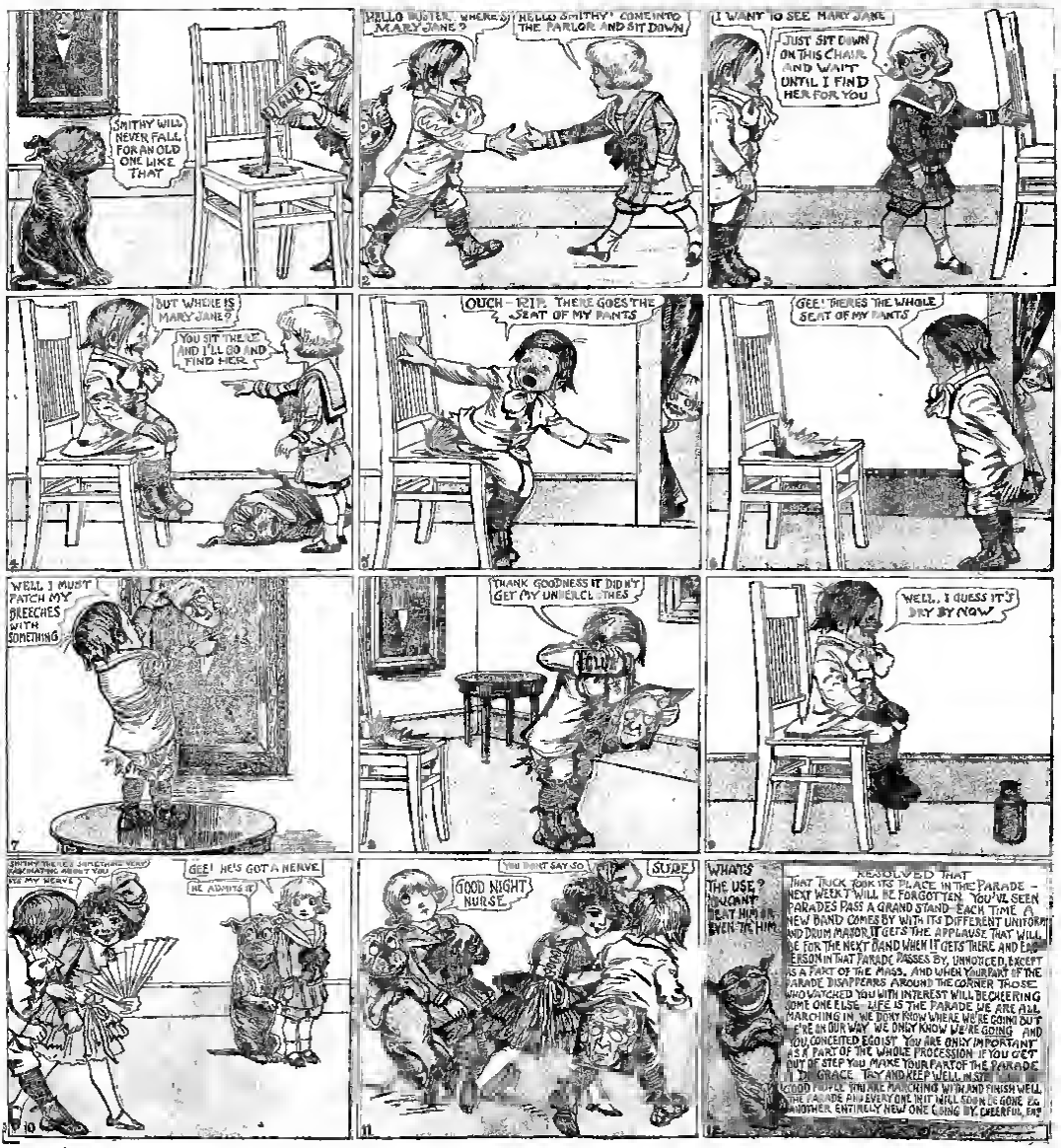


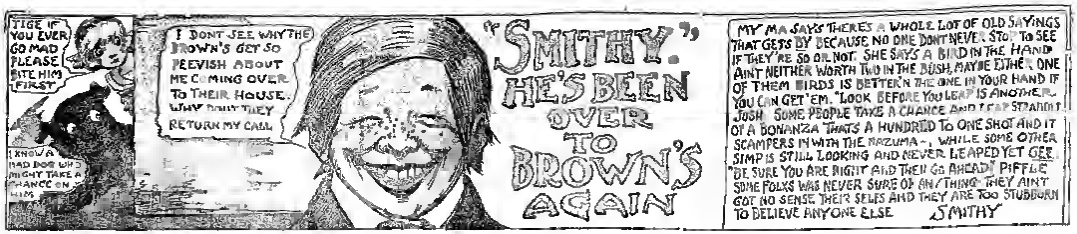




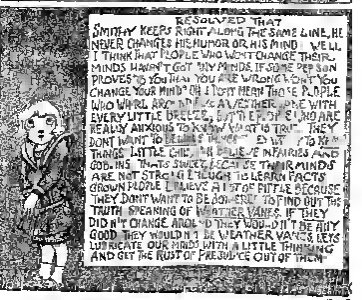


You Know What Necessity Is the Mother Of



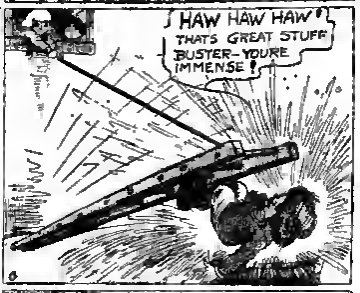


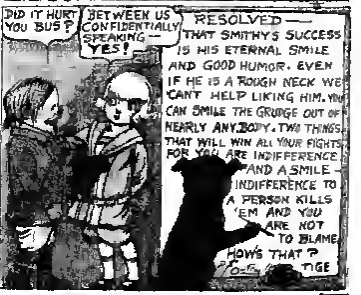
Mrs. Smithy Just Calls



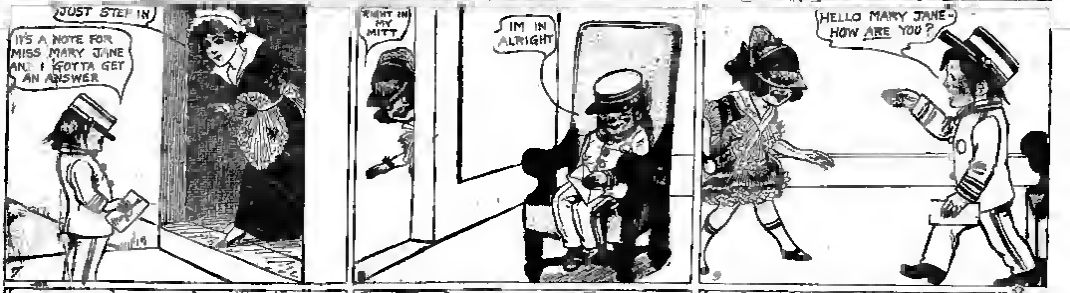
MY MA SAYS IT AIN'T GOOD TO BE TOO HAPPY- BECAUSE WHEN YOU'RE JUST READY TO BUST OUT INTO SONG YOUR MAID DROPS YOUR BEST DISH AND YOU GET A LETTER FROM YOUR DEARLY BELOVED AUNT SAYING SHE IS COMING TO VISIT YOU AND YOU JUST LIE DOWN AND CRY AND YOU ARE LOTS MORE MISERABLE THAN YOU WOULD BE IF YOU WAS ALWAYS MISERABLE - BEING TOO HAPPY IS MISLEADING SHE SAYS SMITHY

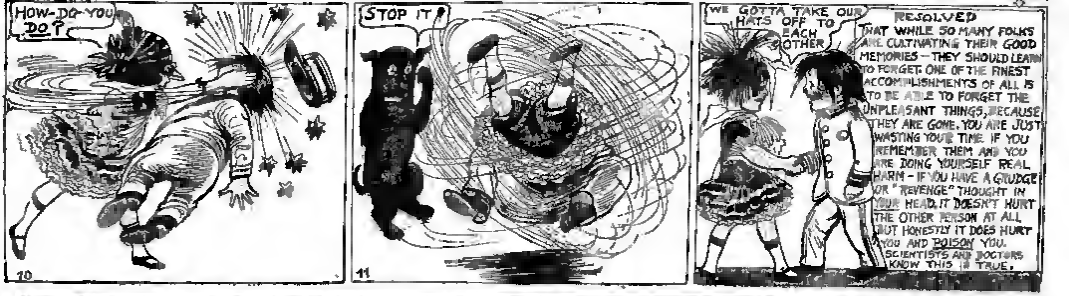
It Went Wrong

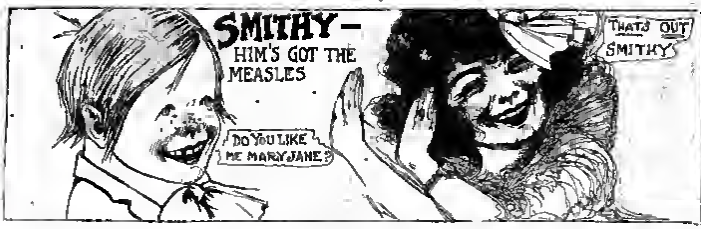




Not What You Call Ladylike





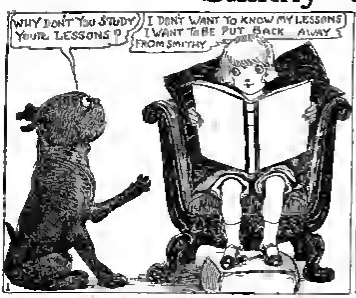


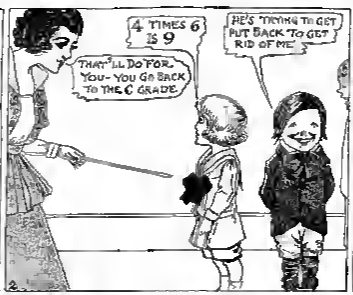
MY MA SAYS SHE DONT THINK HONESTY IS THE BEST POLICY- IT STARTS FIGHTS- ONE OF OUR OWN NEIGHBORS TOLD MA THAT SHE WOULDN'T CALL ON US BECAUSE SHE WAS AFRAID WE WOULD RETURN IT. SHE TOLD MA SHE DIDN'T CARE TO BE IN MORTAL DREAD EVERY EVENING OF HAVING THE DOOR BELL RING AND SOME SOCIAL MARAUDER WALK IN AND STAY TILL MIDNIGHT, WASTING HER TIME AND FILLING HER MIND FULL OF NOTHING. MA SAYS IF YOU ARE HONEST- PEOPLE WILL EITHER HATE YOU OR THINK YOU ARE A SUCKER. MA FORGETS THAT OTHERS HAVE A RIGHT TO THEIR OPINION EVEN IF IT IS DIFFERENT FROM HER'S. "ITS THE WRONG PEOPLE WHO ARE AFRAID OF HONESTY" BUSTER SAYS. MA DONT CARE WHAT HE SAYS

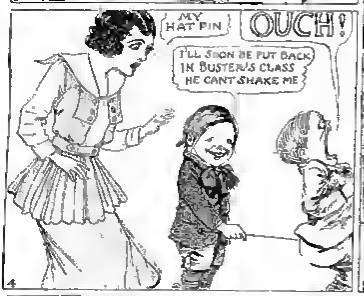
SMITHY

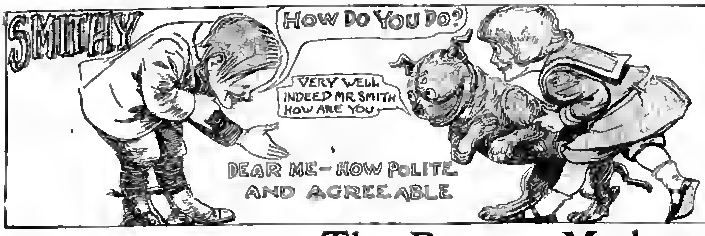
A Secret of Goodness

Smithy—He Sticketh Like a Brother





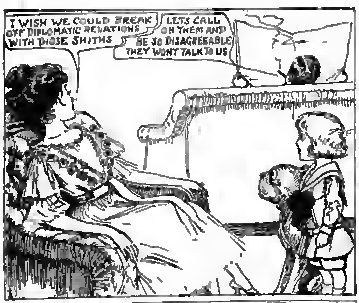


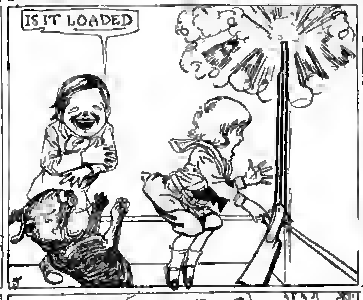


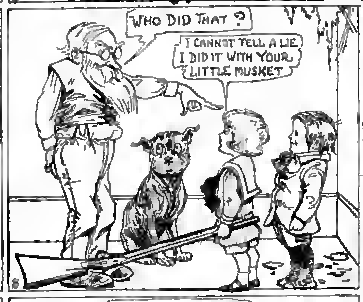
RESOLVED

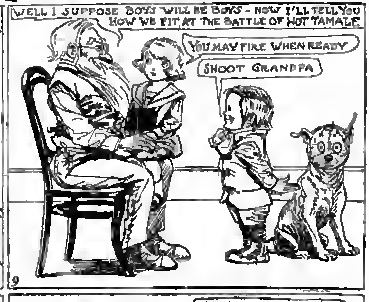
THAT THE DISAGREEABLE PEOPLE SHOULD ALL BE PUT TOGETHER. IN ONE PLACE AND EVERY OPPORTUNITY SHOULD BE GIVEN THEM TO BE JUST AS MEAN AND DISAGREEABLE TO EACH OTHER AS THEY CAN. MAYBE THEY MIGHT QUIT IT. NO. THEY DONT KNOW THEY ARE DISAGREEABLE. THEY THINK IT IS THE OTHER PERSON BESIDES THEY WANT TO BE MEAN AND ORNERY. IT MAKES THEM HAPPY THERES ONLY ONE THING TO DO WITH THE SAD SOUL OR THE GROUCH. RUN. DONT LISTEN. IT IS N'T GOOD FOR YOU. IT IS N'T RIGHT FOR YOU TO LET OTHERS POUR THEIR TROUBLES IN YOUR EAR. IT MAKES YOU UNHAPPY TO HEAR IT AND IT ONLY MAKES THEM MAGNIFY THEIR TROUBLE AND GIVE IT IMPORTANCE. TELL THEM YOU HAVE AN ENGAGEMENT AT THE "OH BE JOYFUL CLUB" AS CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON FORGETFULNESS THERES SO MUCH UNPLEASANT STUFF LOOSE THAT WE SHOULD LAUGH AT IT AND KID IT. DONT LETS BE SERIOUS. ITS A BORE. TIGE.

The Browns Made a Hit

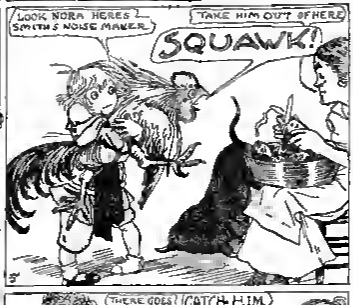




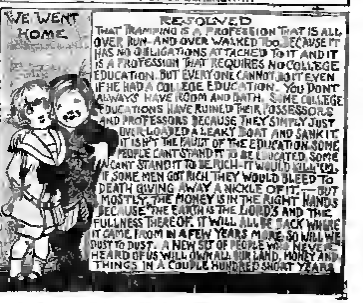




Brown's Dinner Arrived



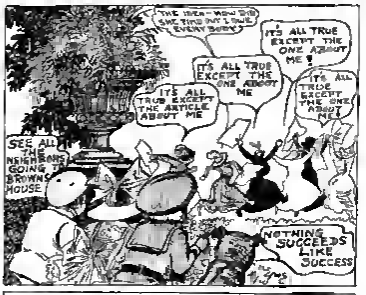
It Wasn't the Life



Yes, Sir! Smithy Is Some Vaulter!

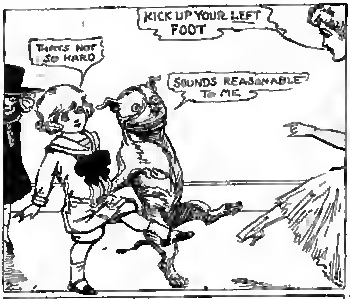
EDITORIAL — IN OFFERING THIS TO OUR READERS — SHEET TO THE PUBLIC WE BEG TO SAY THAT EVEN IF ITS CONTENTS DO SEEM A TRIFLE RAW ON ACCOUNT OF THE ROUGH FACTS CONTAINED THERE IN, WE MUST SAY THAT FACTS HAVE NEVER BEEN ACCEPTED WITH JOY BUT THEY DO MAKE THE CIRCULATION. WE OPINE THAT A PHILOSOPHER IS A MAN WHO FOUND OUT SOME FACTS AND HAD THE NERVE TO TELL 'EM. AFTER HE HAD BEEN KICKED OUT OF TOWN OR MAYBE KILLED, THE NEXT GENERATION CALLED HIM A PROPHET AND EVEN BUILT UP A NEW SCHOOL OF THOUGHT AROUND HIM. THIS PAPER IS NOT AFRAID OF THE PEOPLE OR OF WHAT THEY ABOUT THEM. SMITHY PUBLISHER

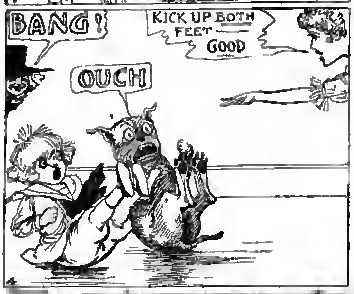
Well, Anyway, It Was All True.

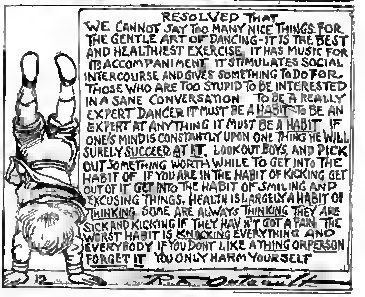


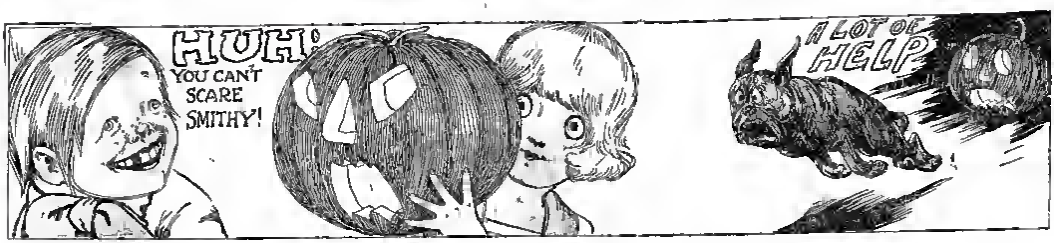
MY MA SAYS SHE DONT BELIEVE IN TELLING ANYTHING NOR CONTRIBUTING ANY INFORMATION WHATS THE USE? IF PEOPLE WANT TO KNOW ANYTHING SHE SAYS LET 'EM ASK PEOPLE THATS PAID TO TALK ABOUT IT. SHE SAYS SHE AINT NO MISSIONARY WHEN YOU GET FULL OF JOY OVER SOMETHING YOU JUST FOUND OUT, KEEP IT TO YOURSELF NOBODY WANTS TO HEAR IT THEY'LL LOOK AT YOU LIKE A DEAD FISH AND THINK YOU ARE FULL OF PRUNES. SHE SAYS DONT LEND ANYBODY A BOOK TILL THEY COAX FOR IT NOR TELL WHAT YOU TOOK TO GET WELL, NOR SWAP SICK. TALK WITH 'EM NOR TRY TO PICK OUT A WIFE FOR 'EM, OR TELL 'EM WHO YOUR DOCTOR IS, 'LESS YOU HATE 'EM

----On With the Dance and Things.

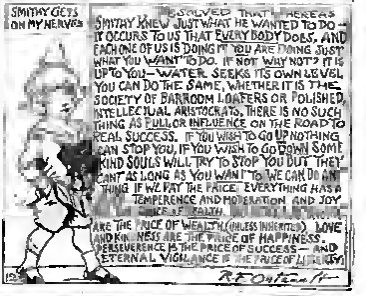








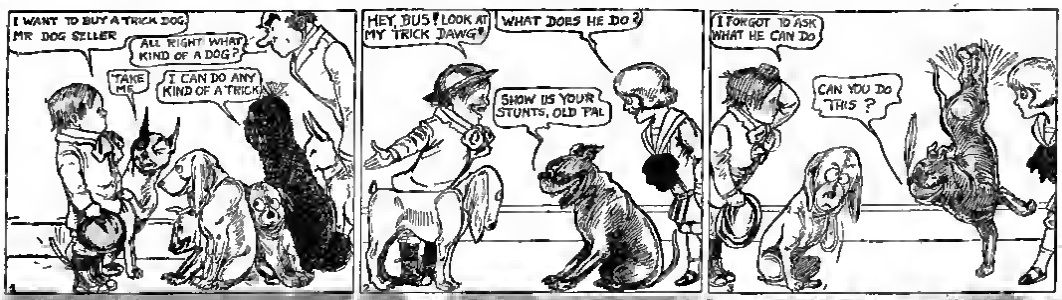
Let's All Control Ourselves.

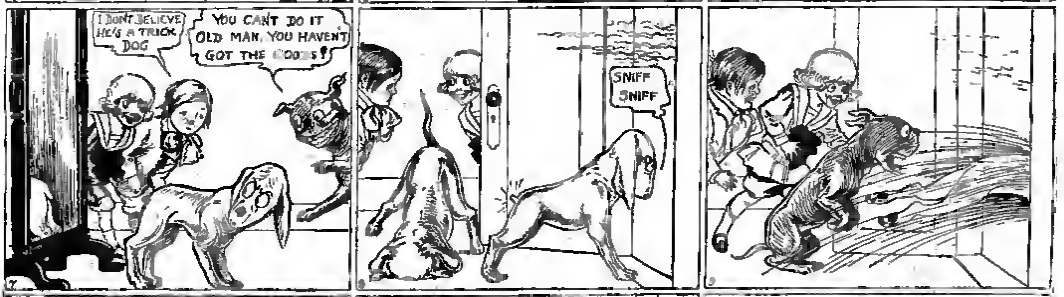


Yes. Smithy Is a Hero for a Change

Smithy Is Even More of a Hero

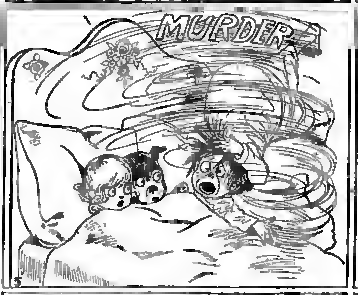
You Couldn't Beat That Trick!

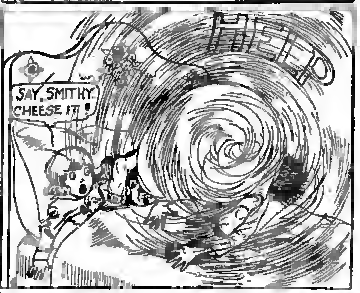


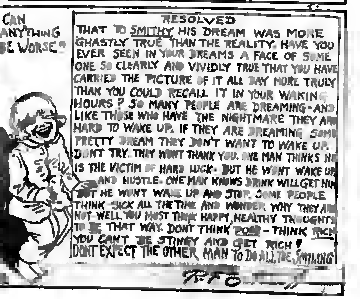


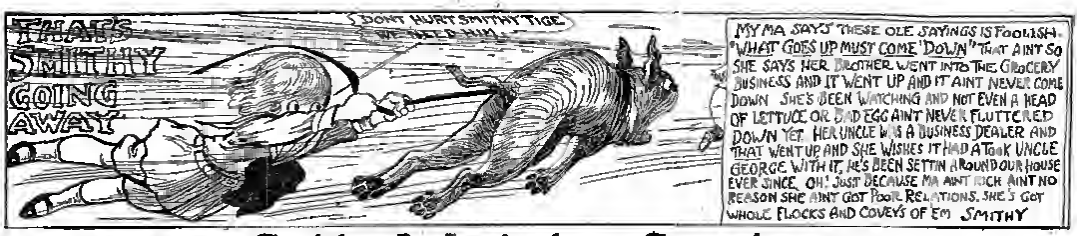
MY MA SAYS THESE OLD SAYINGS AIN'T NONE OF EM TRUE. SHE SAYS THIS HERE ONE, ABOUT "WHAT YOU SOW YOU'VE GOT TO REAP" ONLY MEANS WHAT YOU RIP YOU'VE GOT TO SEW. ANYHOW MA SOWED A LOT OF NICE LETTUCE SEEDS LAST SPRING AND ABOUT A BIG FOREST OF WEEDS CAME UP, AND SHE SAYS IF YOU WANT TO GO INTO THE SOWING AND REAPING BUSINESS YOU BETTER BE A FARMER. BUSTER SAYS SHE'S WRONG BUT SHE'S SATISFIED WITH HER OWN OPINIONS.

Smithy's Awful Alternative

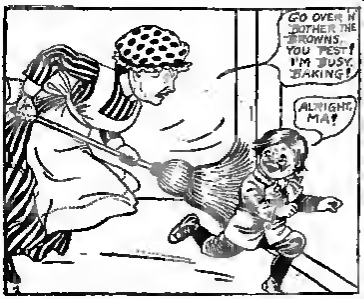


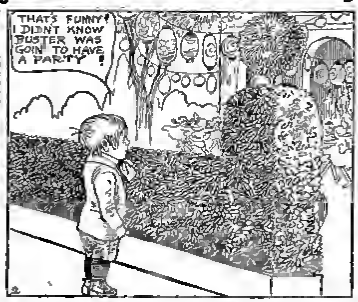


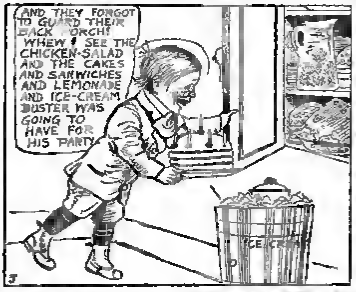


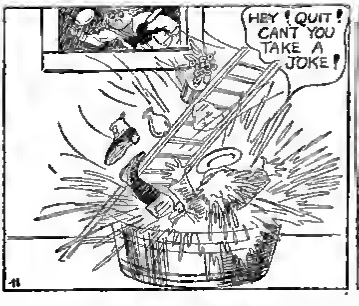


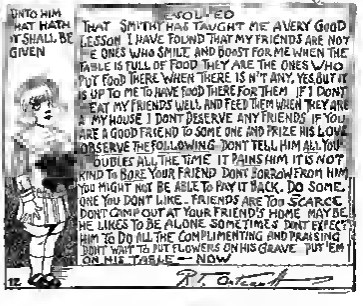
Smithy Is Invited—to Stay Away



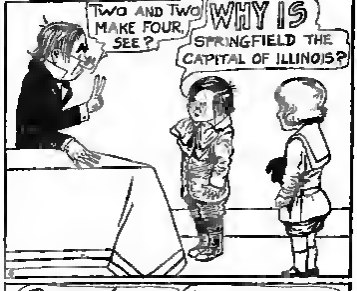


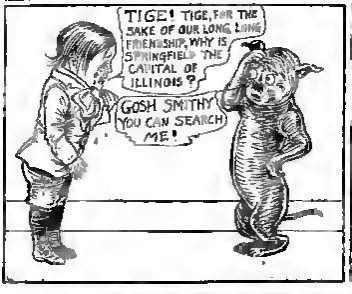


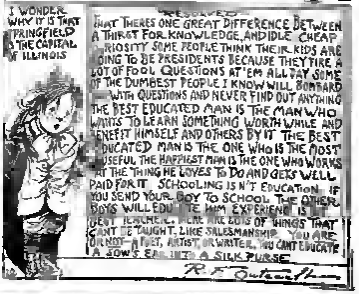


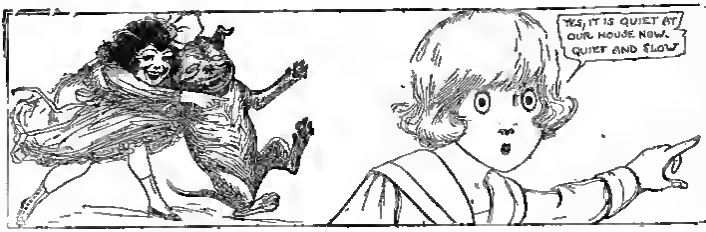


Why Pick on Springfield—Poor Springfield!



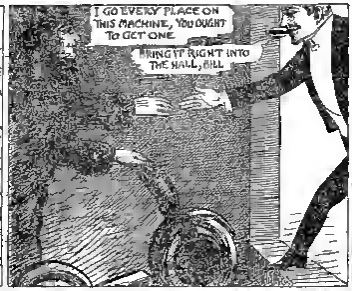


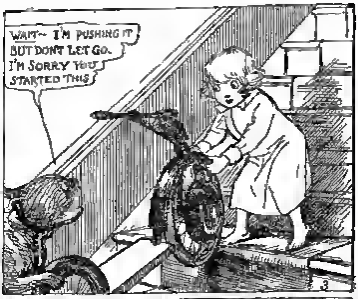


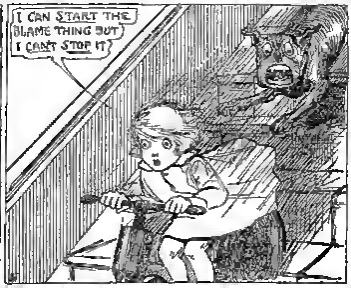


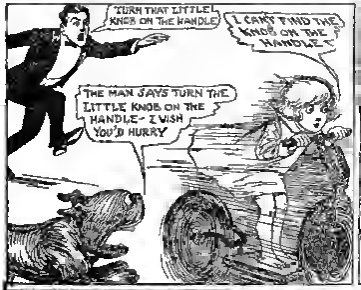
Dear Bus Here, 3 o'clock
We have moved away off here and they are some two be happy by getting me. But one days I can go back and visit you for a long time if I wish to. Aren't you tickled? I know you must miss me. It must be very quiet at your house. I think I all the times I have been kicked out of your house and had the door slammed in my face and had mitts poured on me. Mom was the, dog old days, eh Bus. Mom sends her love. Yours
Ida don't send her love. Dorothy

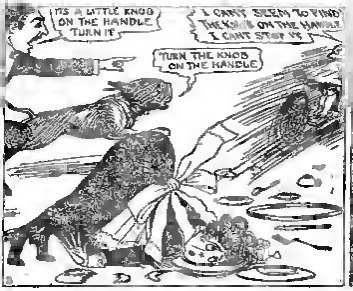
Don't Start What You Can't Stop

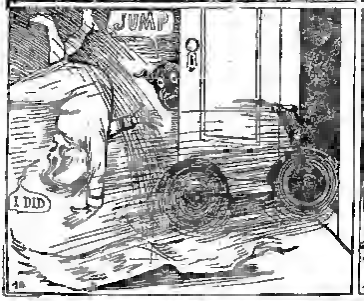


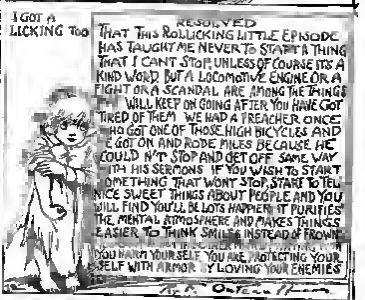


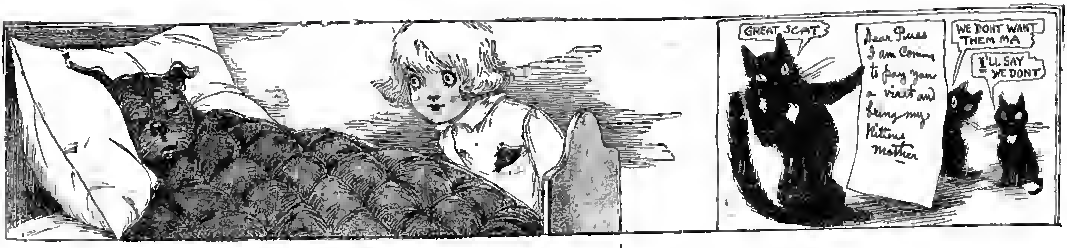




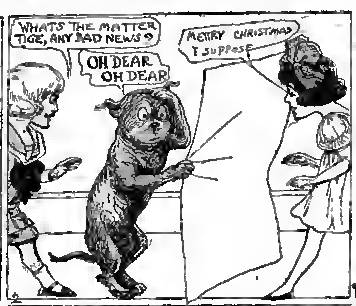


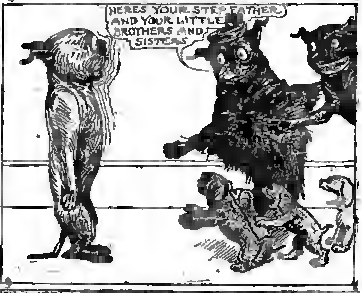


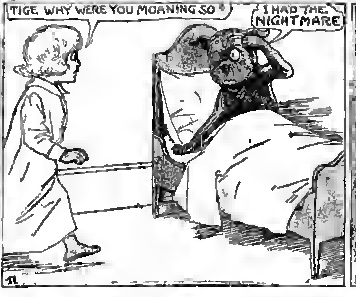


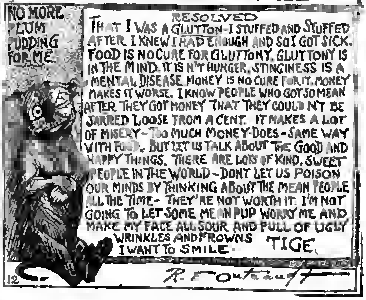


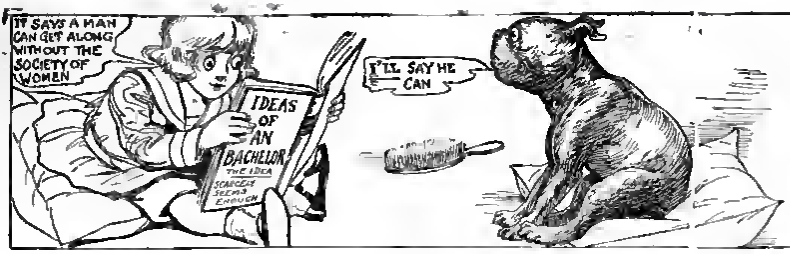
Tige's Unwelcome Christmas Visitor











Dear Bug –
Its just like shaking a red bull in front of a rag to speak to ma of going back. She says if I was a block off of the old chip I would'nt want to go back there. She says the more the merrier, aint true about your old neighborhood. I'll send you my picture its real good of me. It dont look like me at all. Love to Mary Jane.
Smithy

It Looked Like Visitors

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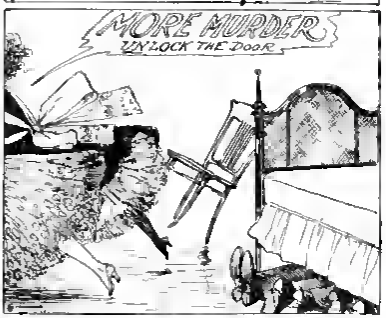

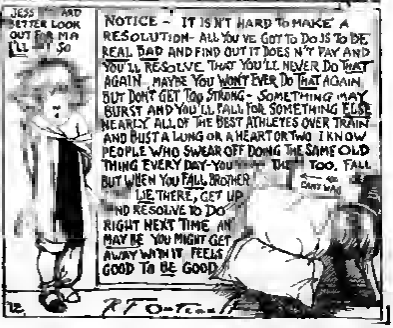

Our Boys and Girls
Profusely Illustrated

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
The Worldwide Magazine

XXXVIth YEAR

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 1, 1917

HUMOR:

Poem about the FARM.
If you would be away from home
Just choose the life upon the farm
The temptation never hangs around
The man who tends and tills the ground.
He just frequents the great white way,
Where only silly people stay
Who have more money than they need
And want to make a little speed.
So there he temptation spreads the net
And gets an awful lot you bet.
Eddie Dennis

Nix on the Farm Life!

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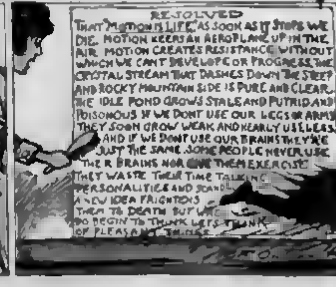

Our Boys and Girls — PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages — THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

XXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING OCTOBER 7 1917 — HUMOR.

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE!

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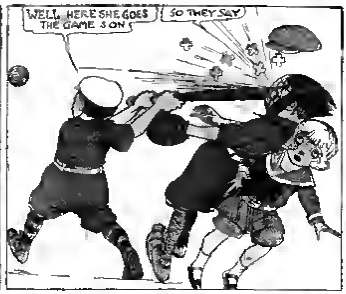

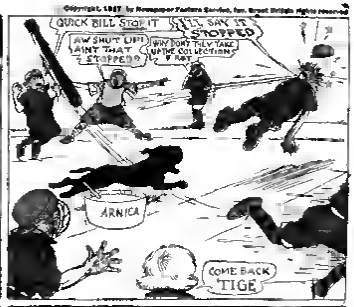

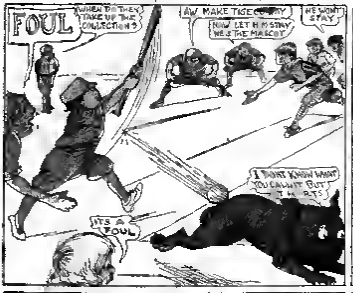

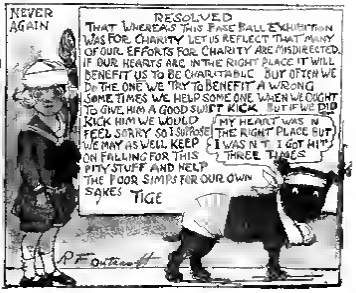

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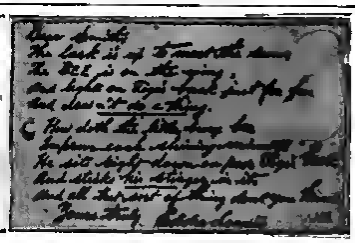
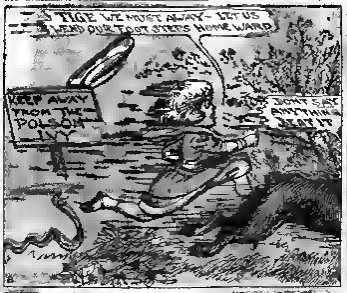
Los Angeles Sunday Times

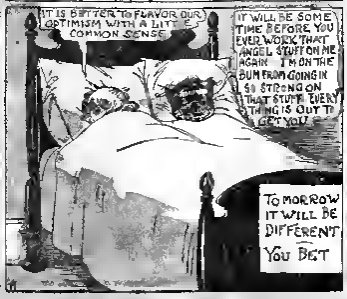
Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FICTION

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1917. — HUMOR: [illegible]



AH! THE COUNTRY'S THE PLACE!





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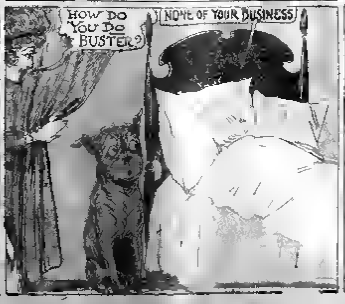
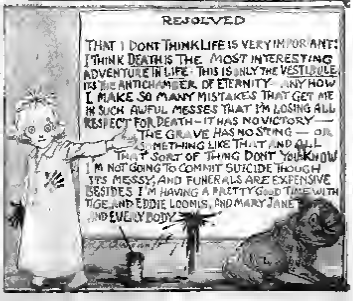
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages — THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 21, 1917 — HUMOR: PAGE VII, COL. 1

A DARK RECEPTION FOR A FAIR VISITOR!





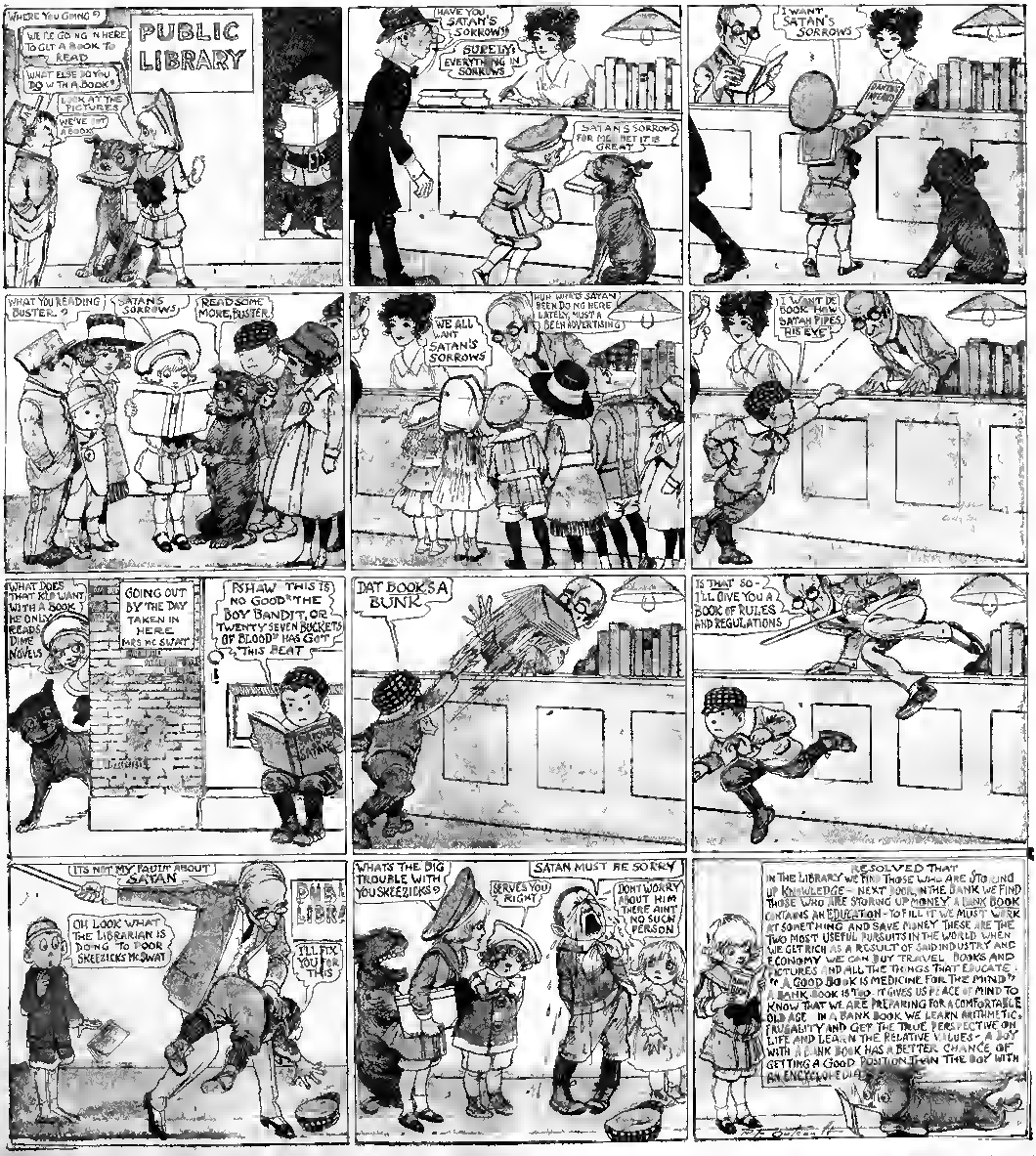
Our Boys and Girls — Profusely Illustrated

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages — The Household—Page One

XXXVIth YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING OCTOBER 28, 1917 — HUMOR

THE BOOK CERTAINLY WAS EXCITING!



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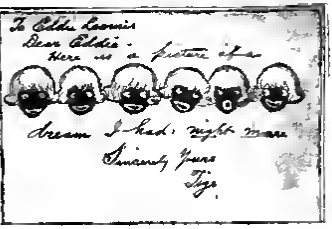
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING NOVEMBER 4, 1917 — HUMOR



WHEN THEY ALL WORE HAIR LIKE HIS!

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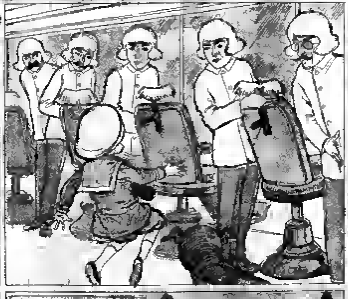

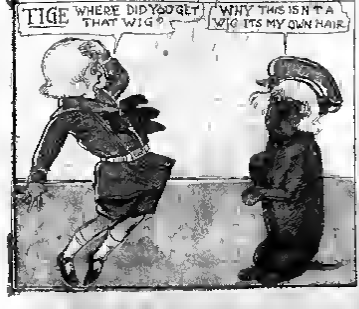

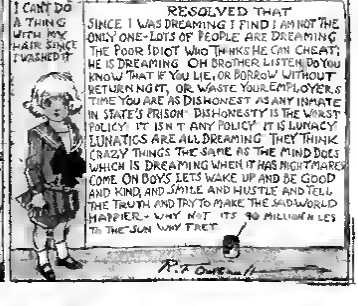

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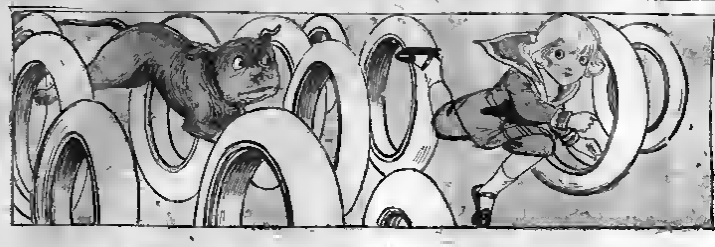
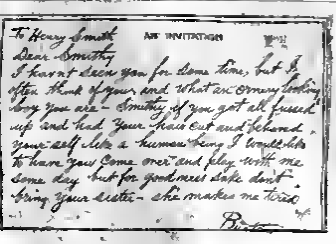
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 11, 1917 — HUMOR





THE TROUBLES OF A TIRELESS TIRE!

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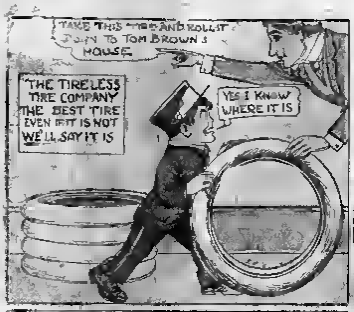

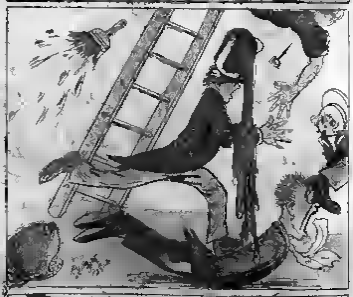

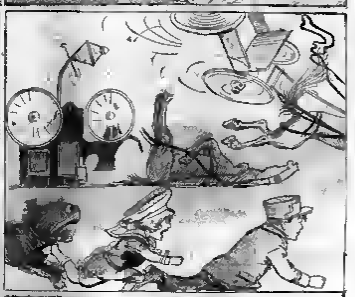

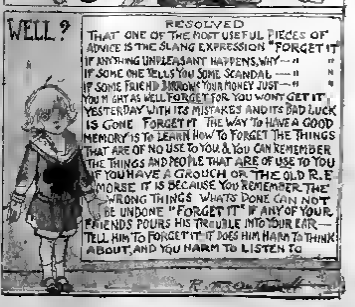

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHION

XXXVITH YEAR SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 18, 1917 HUMOR

TIGE WAS RIGHT--TIGE USUALLY IS!

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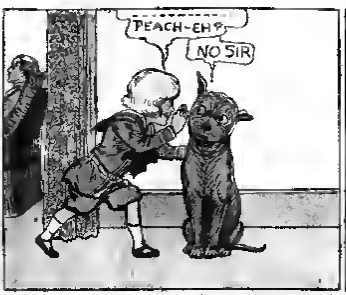

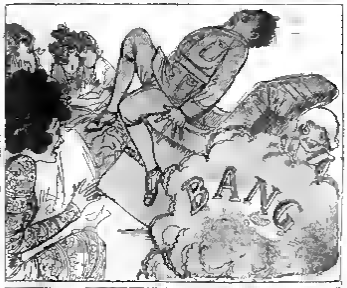

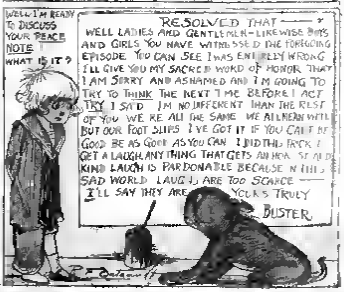

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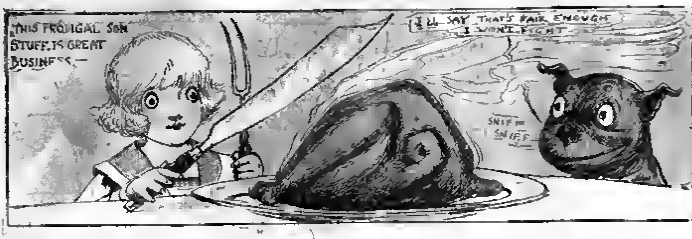
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHION

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 25, 1917. — HUMOR



Dear Smithy
I think of you once in awhile and wonder if you are just as ugly and mean as you used to be when you lived in our neighborhood. Smithy, it's Thanksgiving time again and you should be thankful. You ought to be thankful. You are alive. You ought to be awful thankful you've made up for that face of yours — why don't you get your hair cut, Smithy?
Sincerely Yours Eddie Loomis

HOME-SWEET-HOME'S THE SWEETEST PLACE!

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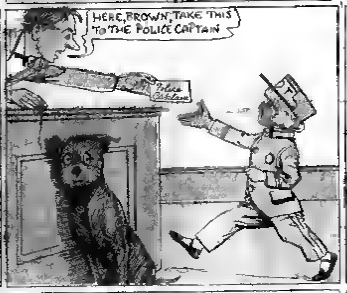

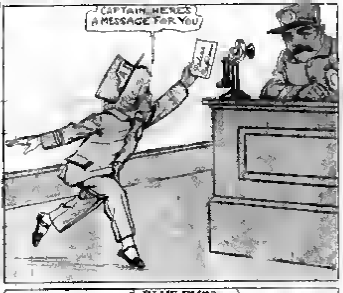

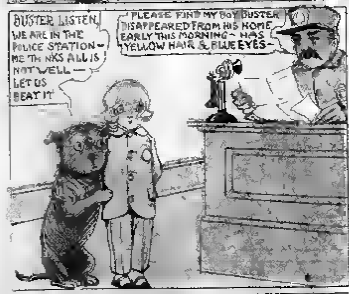

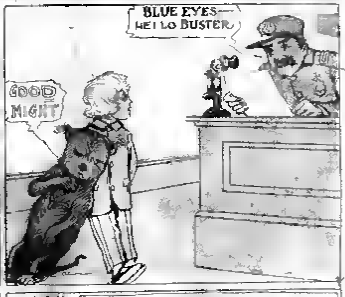

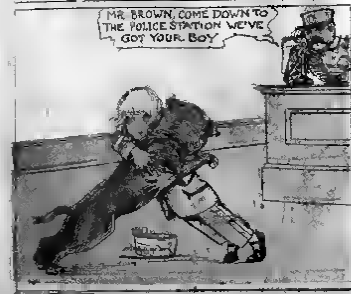

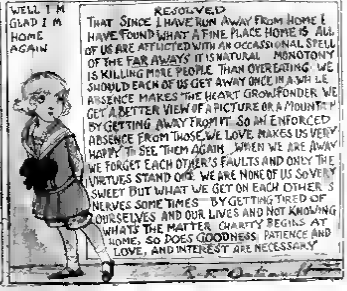

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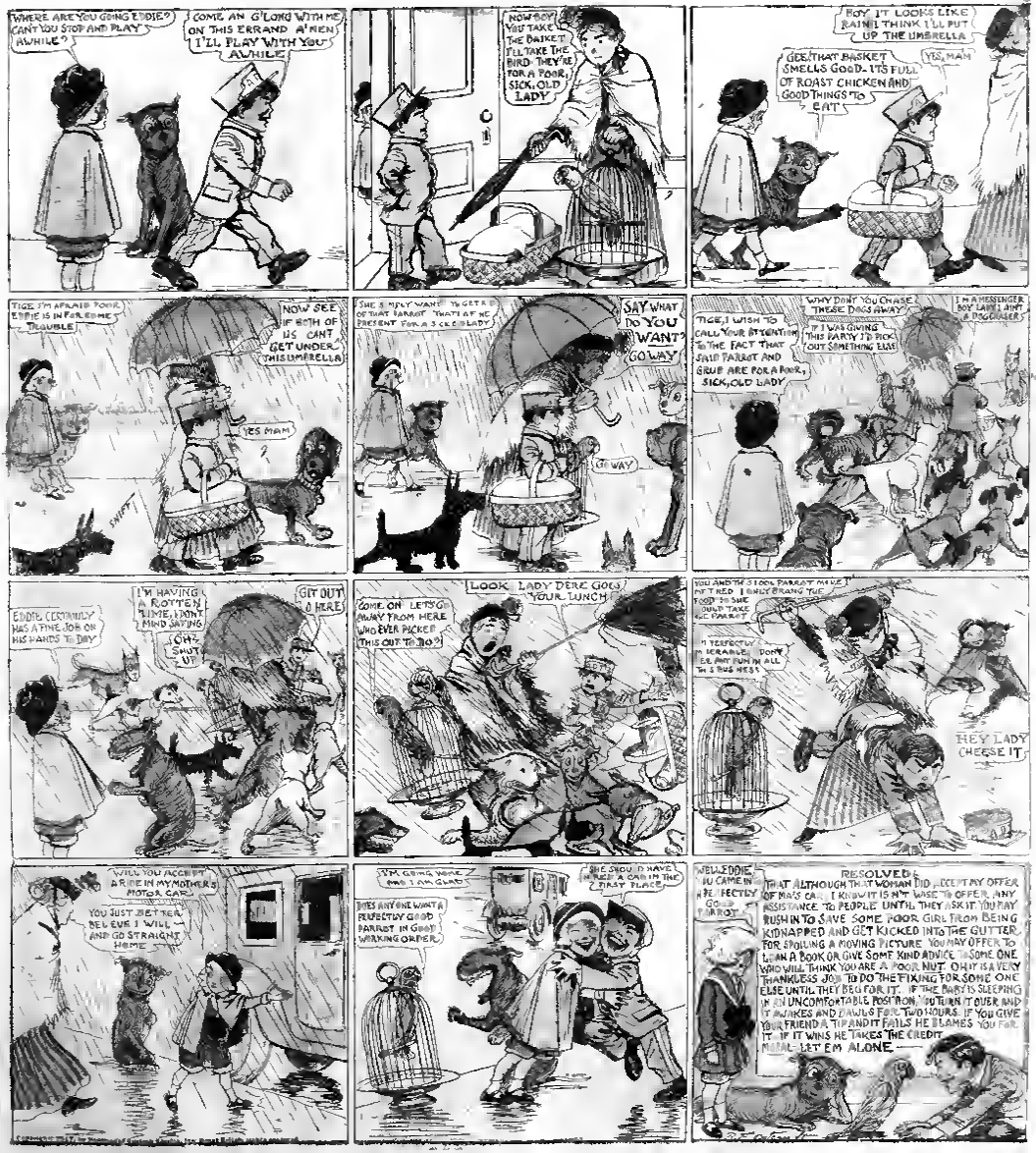
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE DISEMBLED FASHION

XXXVIth YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 2 1917 — HUMOR

EDDIE BECOMES A PARROT PICKER.



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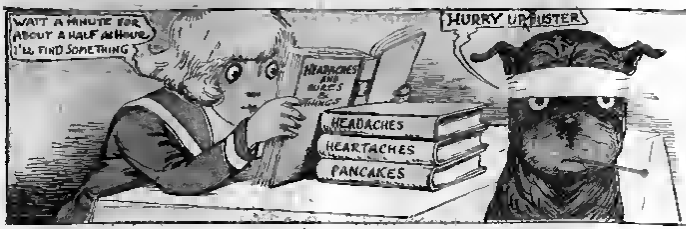
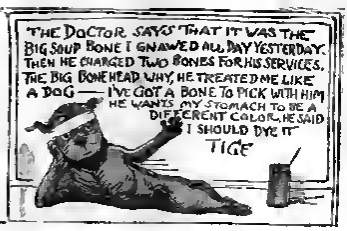
Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

XXXVITH YEAR — SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 9, 1917. — HUMOR





WHAT TIGE SHOULD TAKE IS A NEW DOCTOR!

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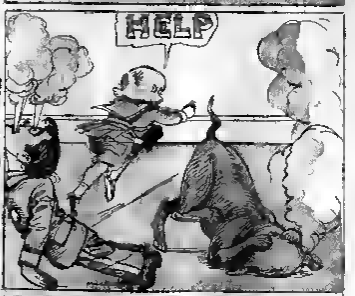

Our Boys and Girls
PROFUSELY ILLUSTRATED

Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages

XXVITH YEAR | SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 16, 1917. | HUMOR: PAGE 2, PAGE 3

Dear Eddie
Smith's wife says she don't believe in presents. Hasn't it gone them to receive, she says. Every time she picks out something expensive to delve somebody with she gets a little old dinky hat brush or something. She is going to stick to the old plan of waiting until after Christmas to see what she gets and then send in something that cost the same price and say it was late. She says she hates Xmas because she's never happy. You can see why.
Rufus

TIGE CAN'T KEEP FROM LAUGHING!

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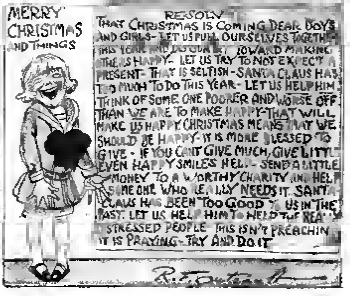

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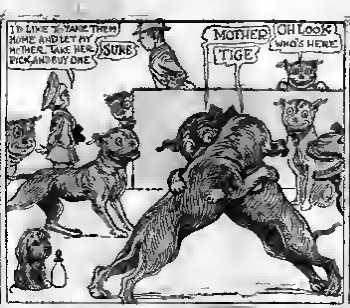
Los Angeles Sunday Times

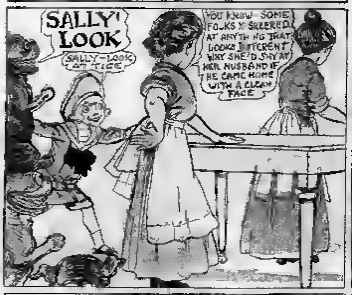
Part VII — Pages

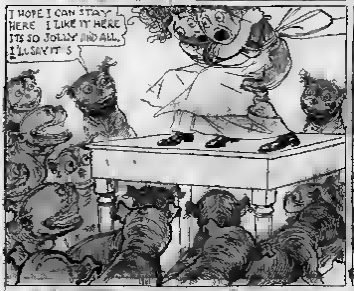
YEAR I SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 26, 1897. HUMOR: [illegible]

SMITHY'S MA SAYS THAT THE WAY TO KEEP POPULAR IS TO KEEP AWAY. WHEN YOU GET BACK THEY'RE GLAD TO SEE YOU AND IT LASTS ALL THAT DAY. BUT IF YOU ARE AN AFFABLE PARTY THEY SOON GET TIRED OF YOU. THEY DONT WANT ANY ONE AROUND WHO IS SO GHASTLY PLEASANT—VERY PLEASANT FOLKS ARE INTERESTED IN THINGS IN GENERAL AND LIKE TO TALK ABOUT 'EM—THAT DISTURBS THE MOROSE ATMOSPHERE—QUIET PEOPLE ARE LIKE STILL WATERS (HIS MA SAYS) THEY RUN DEEP IF THEY RUN, AND RUN SLOWLY AND ALL MUDDY AND SLIMY AT THE BOTTOM—HIS MA SAYS TO BE POPULAR, LISTEN IF YOU LIKE SCANDAL YOU CAN LISTEN BUT IF YOU LIKE TO HEAR FOLKS PRAISED AND HEAR ABOUT THEIR GOOD POINTS KEEP AWAY CAUSE THEY HAVE N'GOT ANY GOOD POINTS—SHE SAYS WHEN YOU GET RIGHT DOWN TO IT EVERY BODY IS PRETTY MUCH ON THE BUM ANY WAY YOU LOOK AT 'EM — SHE SAYS.

TIGE HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE.







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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII— Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

YEAR SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 30, 1917 HUMOR

ISN'T HE SUCH A GOOSE!

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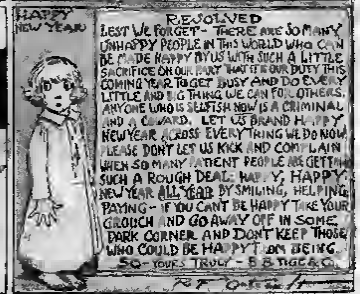

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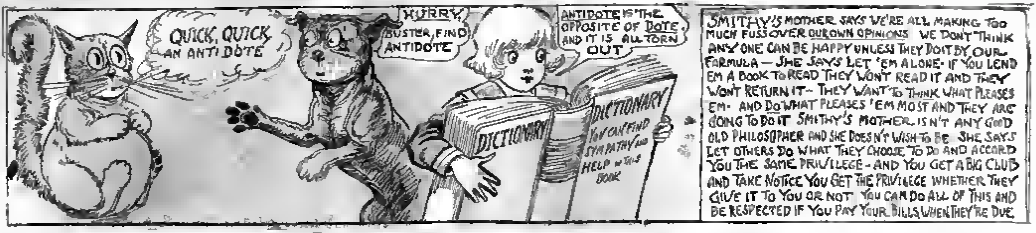
Los Angeles Sunday Times

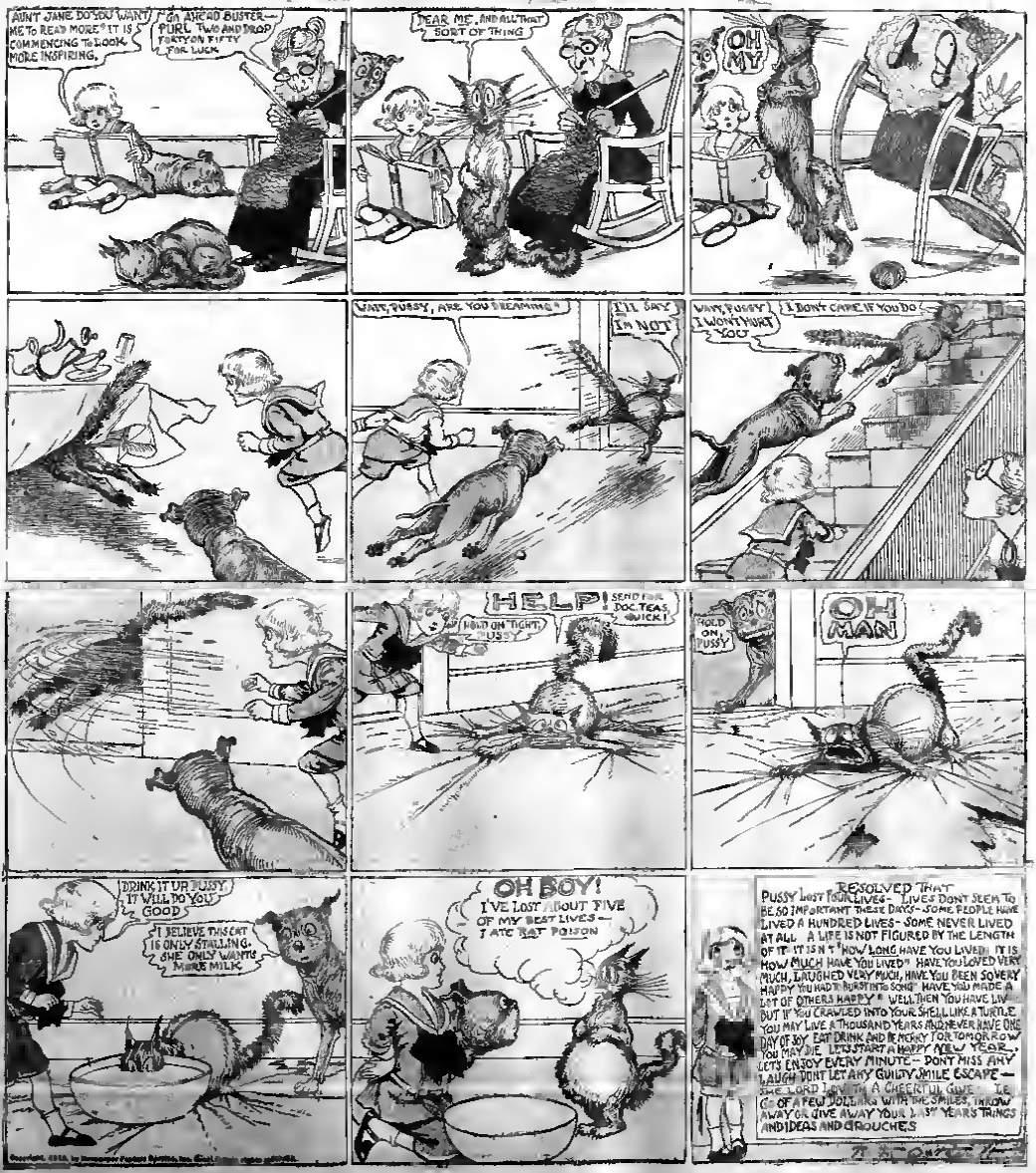
Part VII— Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHION

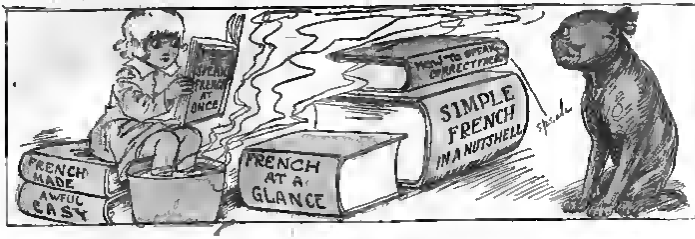
SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 6, 1918.

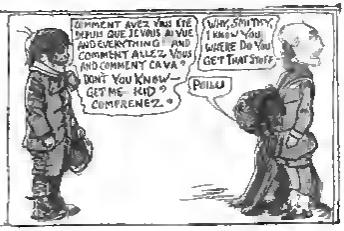
HUMOR: [illegible]



PUSSY NEARLY LOSES FIVE OF HER LIVES.







PLAIN ENGLISH IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR HIM

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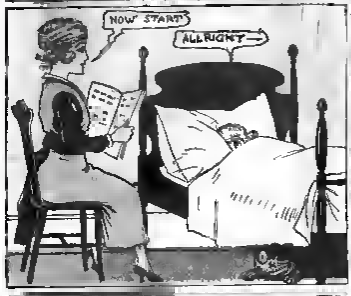

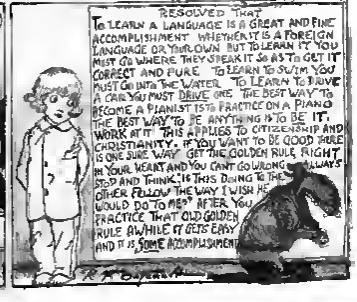

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—7 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, JANUARY 20 1918

SMILEY GOES SMITHY ONE BETTER.

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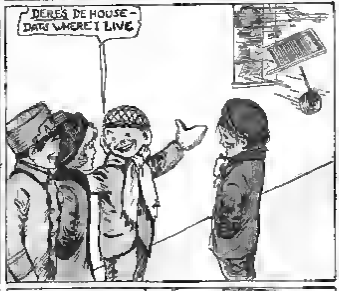


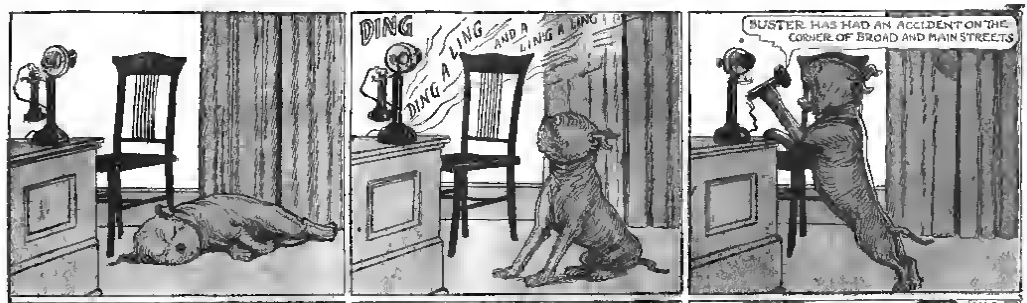
Our Boys and Girls — Profusely Illustrated

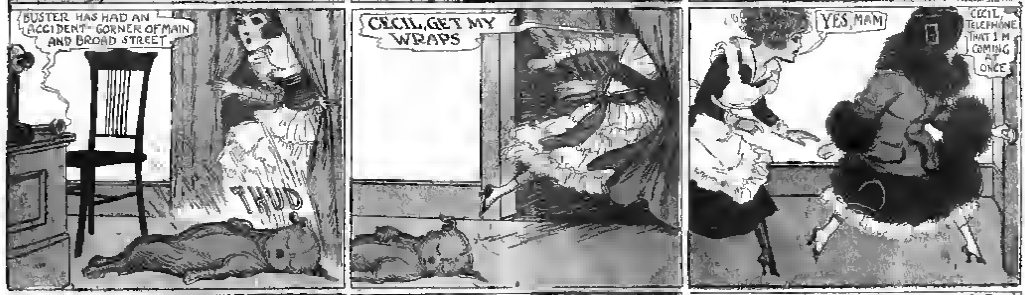
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII — Pages — The Household — Fashions

Sunday Morning, January 27, 1918

HE MEETS WITH AN ACCIDENT.





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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII — Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1918

ENTERTAINING TWINS IS NO FUN

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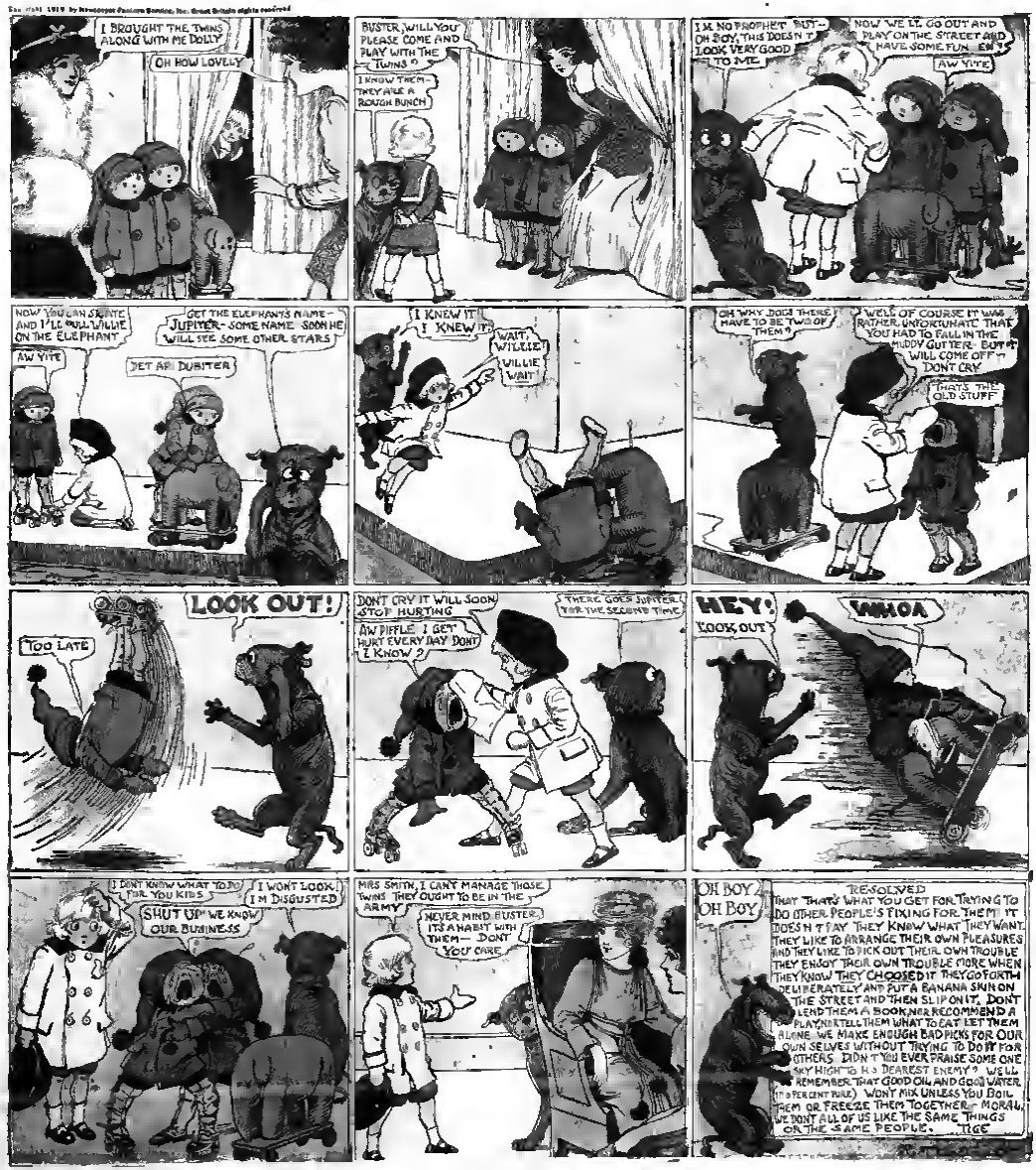

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Los Angeles Sunday Times
Part VII — Pages
SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 10, 1918

BUSTER SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO TIGE

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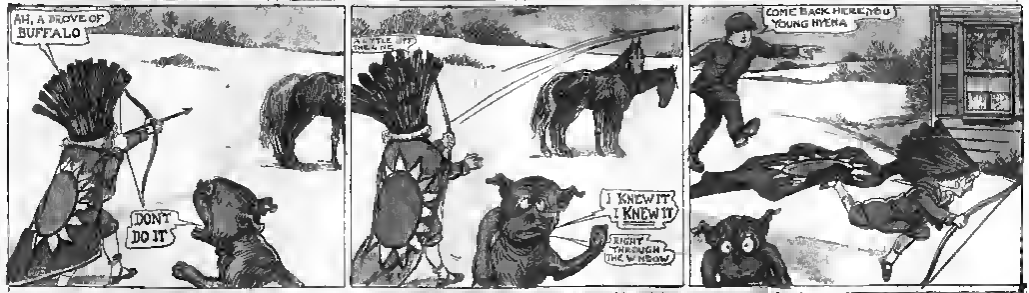

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Part VII— Pages

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17 1918

ROUND ONE FOR MR. ROOSTER

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Part VII — Pages

SUNDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1918.

SUCH A NICE LITTLE, LIVELY LITTLE PRESENT.

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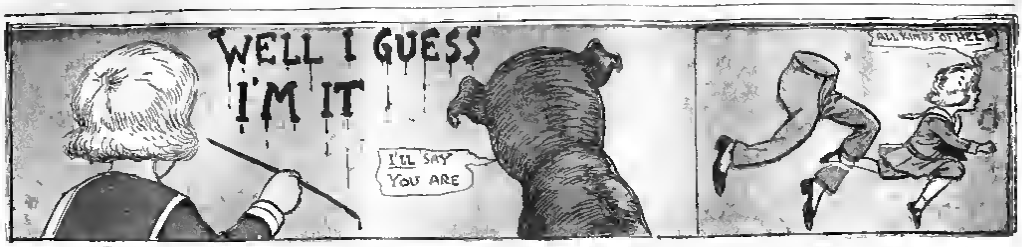
Los Angeles Sunday Times
Part VII—Pages
SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 3 1912



THERE WAS NO CAMOUFLAGE ABOUT THIS.

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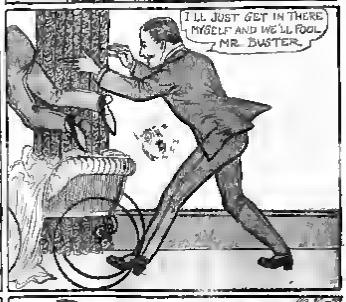

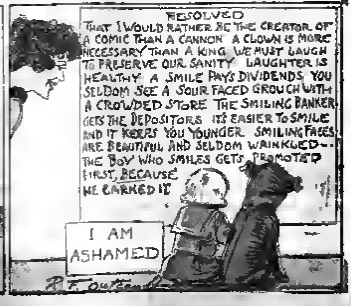

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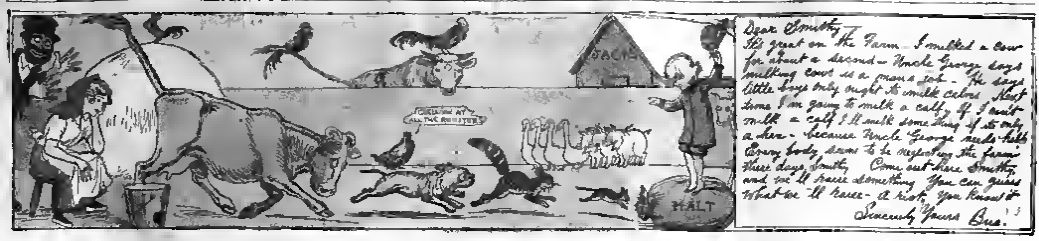
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII — 8 Pages — The Household—Fashion

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1918.



A MILKMAN'S LIFE IS NOT A MERRY ONE.

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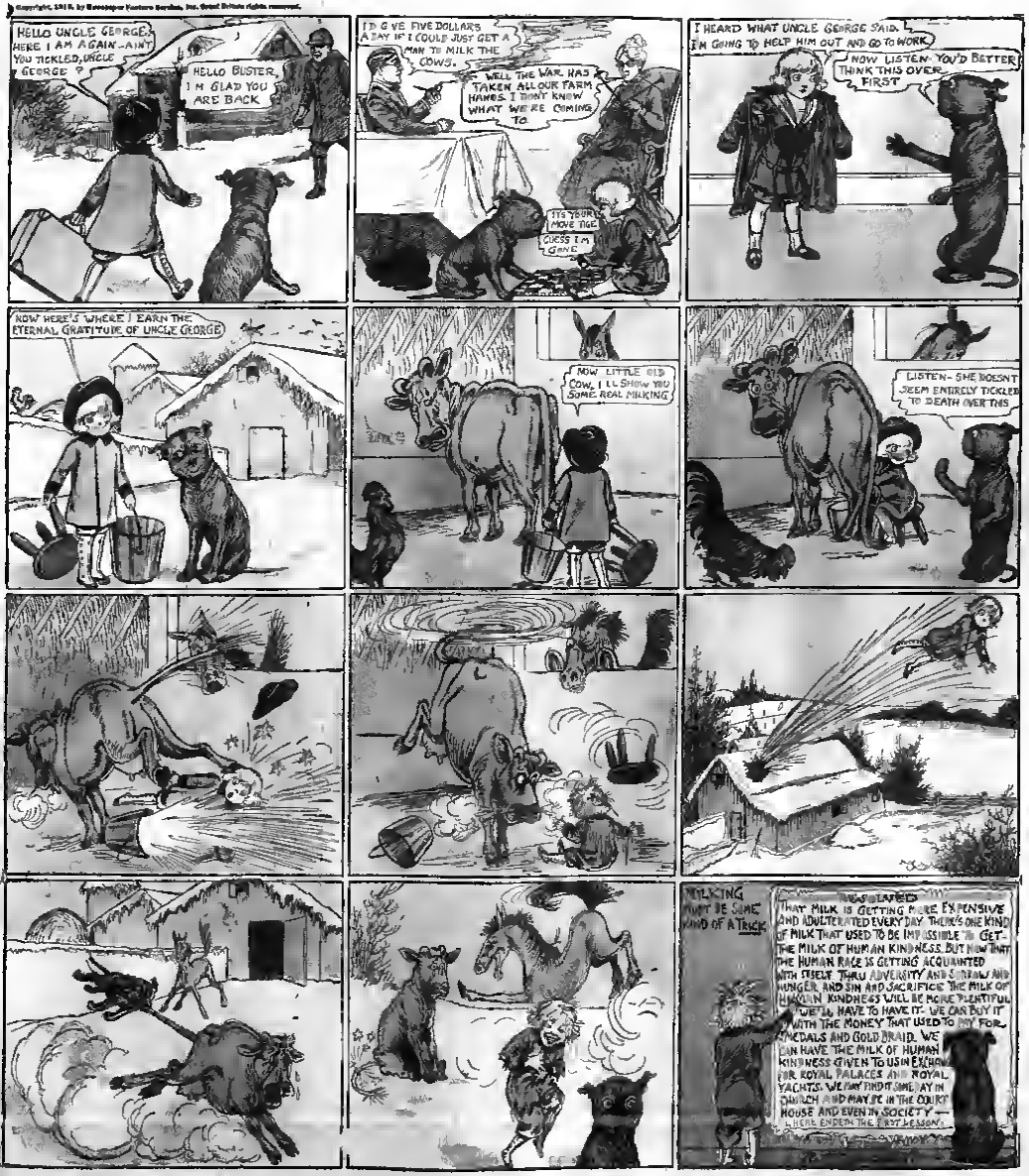

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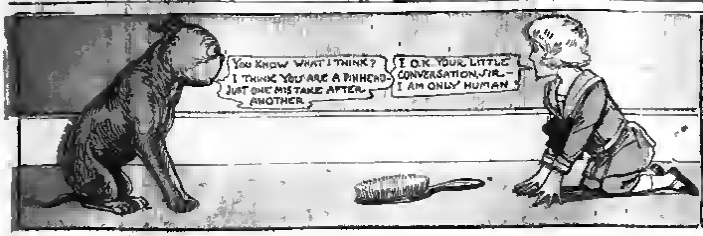
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII — Pages — The Household—Fashion

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 17 1918.



IT WAS ALMOST A TWIN TRAGEDY

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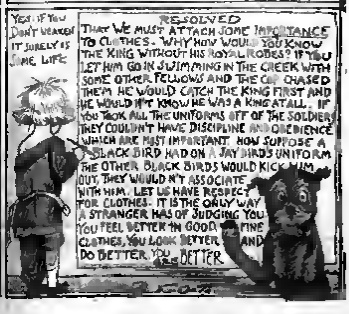

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII— Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1918

HE WAS TOO WILLING.

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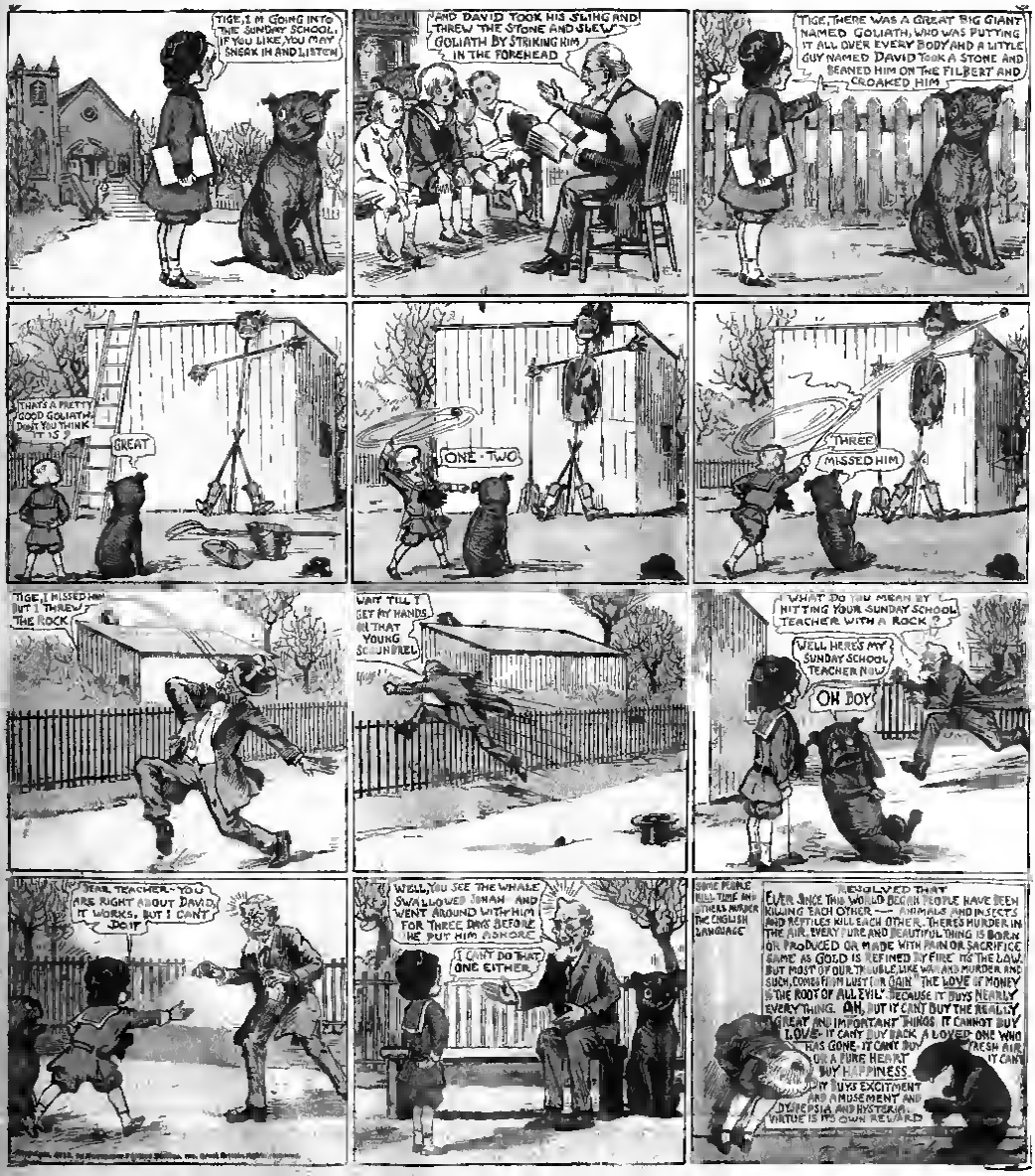
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, MARCH 10, 1918.

HIS AIM WAS SLIGHTLY AT FAULT.



Dear Eddie
Dorothy's father says he has no sympathy with pacifists - only fists. He says a few of his neighbors threw rocks through his windows and kicked his dog and threw mud at his wash and tried to blow up his house. He thinks there's only one way to have any peace with them and that's to lick them and run them out of the neighborhood. He says fighting is fun when you are good and mad and he says "there armed is he who has his quarrel just."

Buster

FOR SWEET CHARITY'S SAKE.

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I CLOSED UP THE BUSINESS WHILE IT WAS MAKING MONEY

RESOLVED

THAT I GET THE MONEY FOR THE POOR BECAUSE HE NEEDS MY MUSIC CERTAINLY WILL NOT COMPELLING BUT IT GOT ATTENTION. THERE IS A LOT OF CHARITY IN THE WORLD - IF YOU CAN SHOW THEM, NEARLY EVERYBODY WILL OPEN THEIR HEARTS AND THEIR PURSES. THE HORROR WE FEEL AND THE SWEET SYMPATHY WE FIND EVERYWHERE IN THESE DISTRESSING TIMES SHOWS US HOW REALLY SWEET AND GOOD PEOPLE ARE WHEN IT IS NECESSARY. OH THE WORLD NEEDS OUR SMILES AND OUR OPTIMISM, RIGHT NOW AND OUR HELP PITCH IN. BUT SOME WAR STAMPS GIVE WHAT YOU CAN TO THE RED CROSS AND CHARITY DO OUR BIT, BE IT EVER SO SMALL. THIS IS YOUR COUNTRY, IT IS YOUR HOME WON'T YOU HELP? THIS IS NO TIME TO THINK OF YOURSELF, WHEN SO MANY GOOD, KIND PEOPLE ARE MAKING SACRIFICES. SELFISHNESS IS THE BIGGEST STUMBLING BLOCK IN HUMANITY'S WAY.

P.T. Outcault

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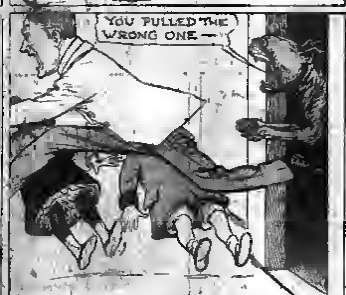
Los Angeles Sunday Times

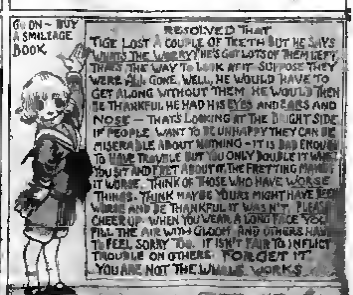
Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD AND FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 14, 1918.

Recently somebody's mother says she wrote you a long advice to young men, especially young lovers. She wrote it when they were young. Let them pay for it when they get older. This is not a lecture—the days—its a tip. When you get married—boy, don't ever talk about your mother to your wife—talk about your child's mother, to your child's mother and that's her only mother. For you it's talk about if you want to talk. Her interests the days don't ever talk to one woman about another woman—she wants you to be interested in her. And men are just the same only more so.

TIGE LOSES TWO TEETH





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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII — Pages
THE INDEPENDENT—FASHION

SUNDAY MORNING APRIL 21, 1918

TIGE'LL NOT HAVE HIS PICTURE TAKEN.

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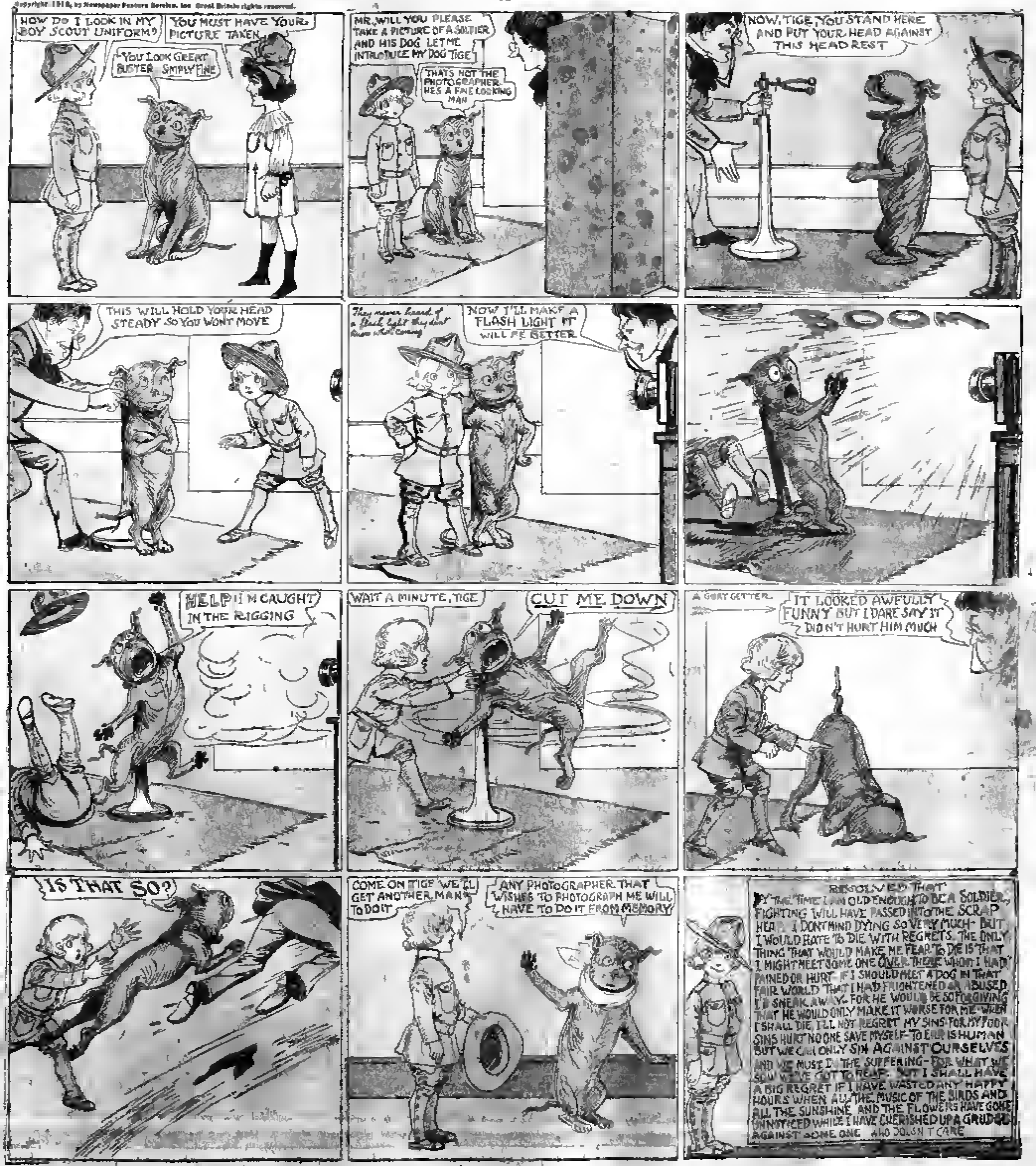

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 28, 1918.

NOTICE! — NOTICE?

NOTICE WHAT? WHY, NOTICE EVERYTHING—THAT'S THE WAY TO LEARN—ANYTHING, MA SAYS—IF YOU DON'T EVER NOTICE ANYTHING HOW ALL YOU KNOW ABOUT IT? SMITHY'S MA SAYS JEVVER. NOTICE THE DEAD FISH EXPRESSION ON A PERSON'S FACE WHEN YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT YOURSELF—JEVVER. NOTICE HOW THEY LIGHT UP WHEN YOU BEGIN TALKING ABOUT THEM—JEVVER. SEE HOW THEY ARE INTERESTED IN YOU WHEN THEY'RE GOING TO ASK A FAVOR—JEVVER. NOTICE WHERE THEY AIN'T AFTER YOU DO 'EM A FAVOR—IF YOU LEND 'EM MONEY OR ANYTHING, JEVVER. NOTICE HOW THEY MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A CRIMINAL WHEN YOU ASK FOR IT BACK? SHE SAYS SHE IS AN OPTIMIST—IF SHE WAS A PESSIMIST SHE'D KNOW THINGS ARE BAD WITHOUT NOTICING.

IT WASN'T ANY FUN, AFTER ALL.

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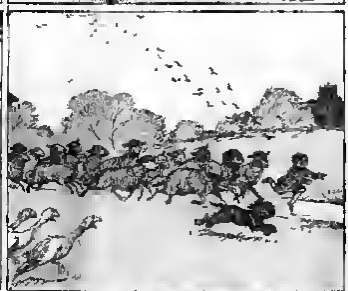

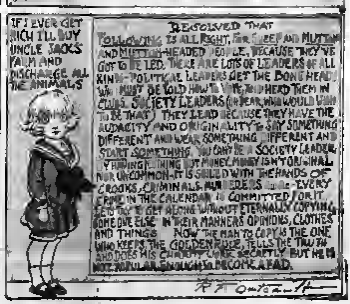

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 5, 1918.

TIGE HAS A NIGHTMARE.

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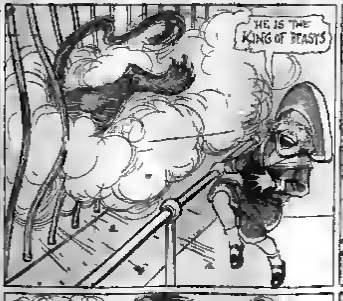

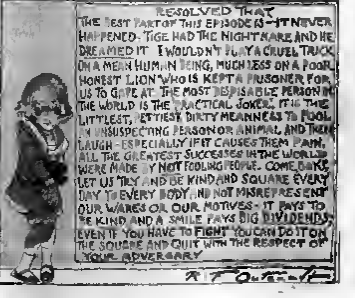

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—8 Pages
THE HOUSEHOLD—FASHIONS

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 12, 1918.

O-O-O-H! G-H-O-S-T-S!

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Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION.

SUNDAY MORNING MAY 19, 1918.

WHO'S BOSS? JUST ASK ELIZA.

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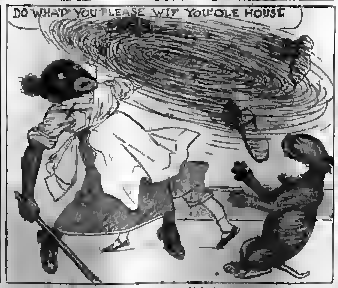

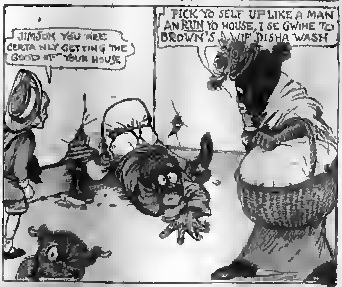

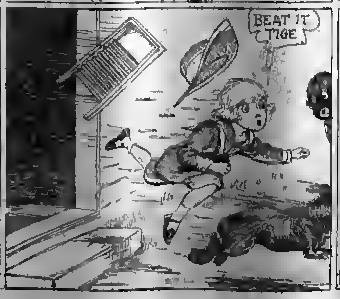

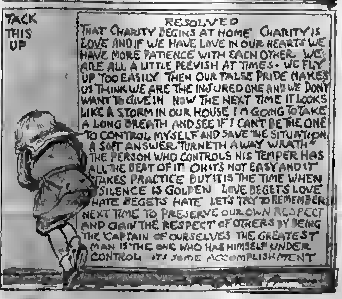

Our Boys and Girls
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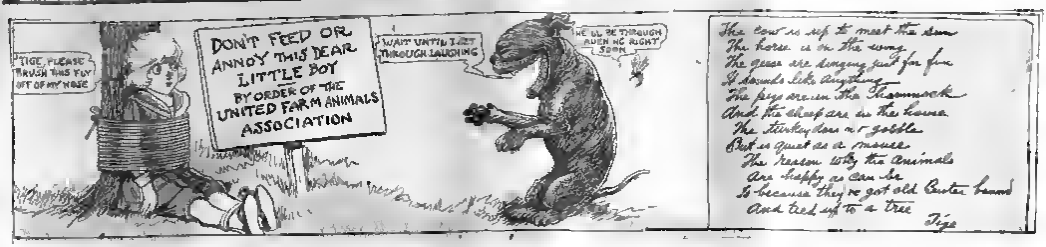
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING MAY 26, 1918.



A QUIET DAY ON THE FARM.

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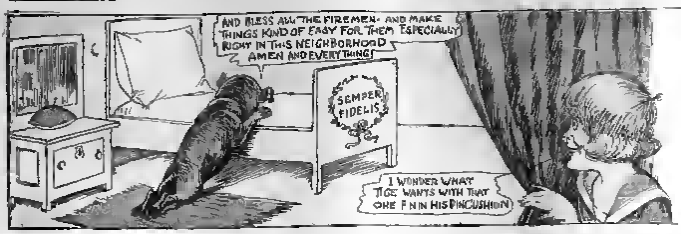
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION.

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1918.



Dear Dorothy
I have been to a fire and have come home again. It was several blocks away from here but it made an awful difference at our house. We have got an awful lot of dirty clothes. You know — they ought to let the women fight, Dorothy — fight each other, I mean. The men are afraid to fight them after all Dorothy it is not about a handbag to set standing up. That's what I'm doing to day. Ma was thinking of throwing one with a hand grenade. It was hard work but she fell back on the old hair brush and it fell back on mine. Oh Boy.

HE GOES TO A FIRE.

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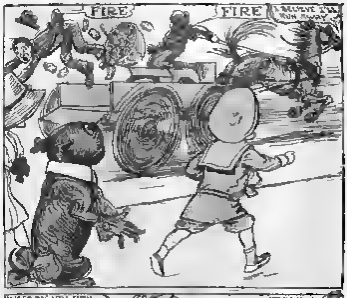

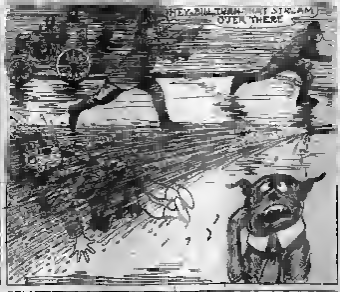

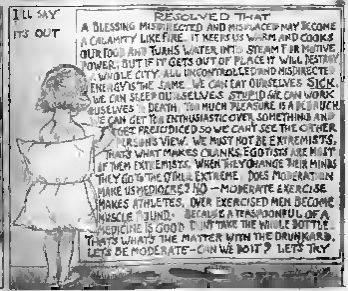

Our Boys and Girls
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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 9, 1918.

TIGE GETS ALL DRESSED UP.

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Our Boys and Girls
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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 16, 1918.

Dear Eddie
Herbert Spencer says "Life is perfect adjustment to one's environment." Henry Drummond says "Happiness is perfect harmony with one's correspondences." That's me. I'm the guy all except my bad judgment about picking out things to eat. When I think I'm going to make a hit at the home on a cleverly produced mushroom I don't care. I'm going to be happy whatever else chooses.
Yours
Buster Brown

"COME ONE, COME ALL!" AND THEY DID.

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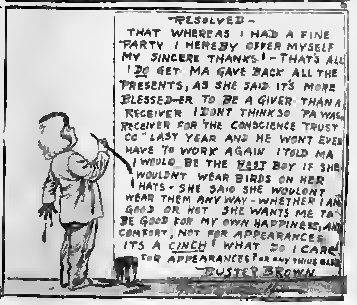

Our Boys and Girls
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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION.

SUNDAY MORNING JUNE 23, 1918

IT WAS ONE MISHAP AFTER ANOTHER.

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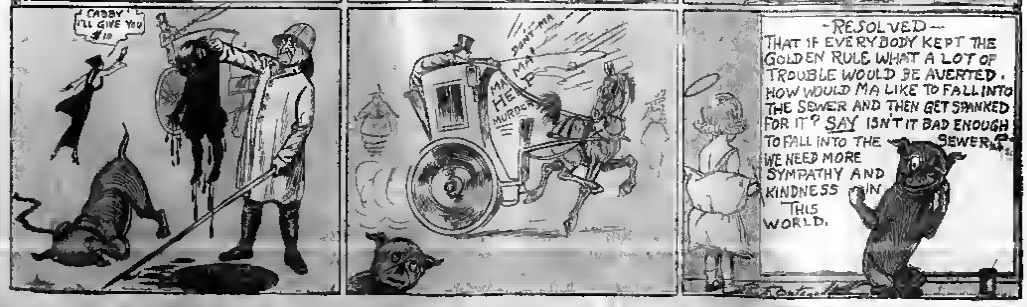

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING JUNE 30, 191-

Dear Eddie
Come over and see the new baby. Smithy
me over. Smithy's mother says - that just
marriages - licenses and ceremonies and weddings
don't make people married. She says
that unmarried people are bad enough
but married people without kids are
worse - she says that a flock of brats
around the house are worth two in the bush
and no well regulated family is regulated
unless the place is chattered up with
cherubs - that's what Smithy's ma says

HE WELCOMES MR. STORK.

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Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 7, 1918.

HE TURNS COOK WITH SURPRISING RESULTS

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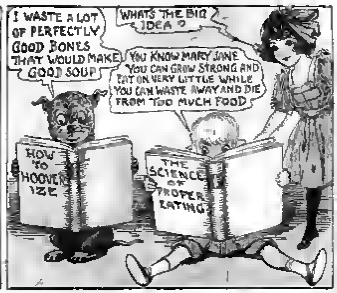

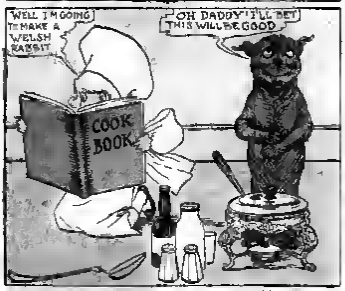

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 14, 1918.

ALL THAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN.

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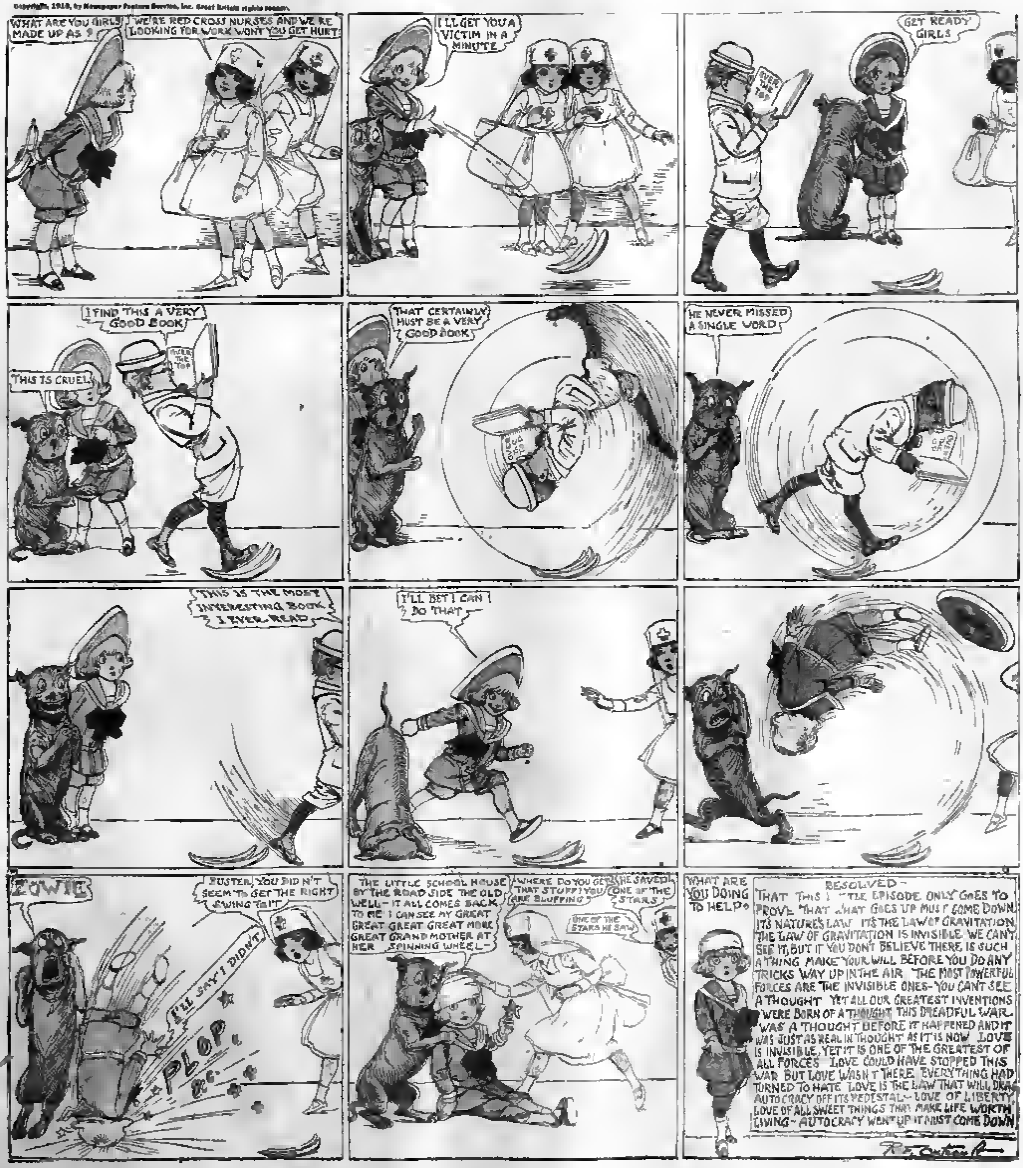

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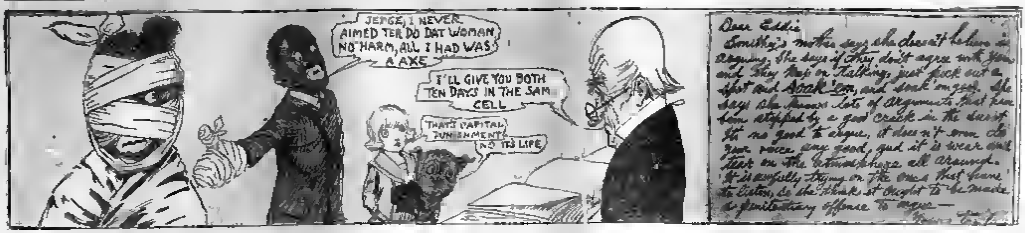
Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 21, 1918.



WHAT'S THE USE OF ARGUING?

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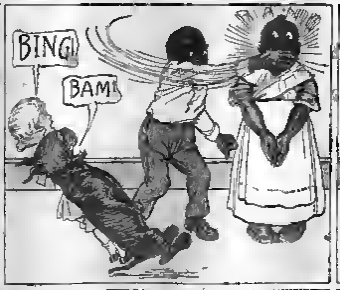

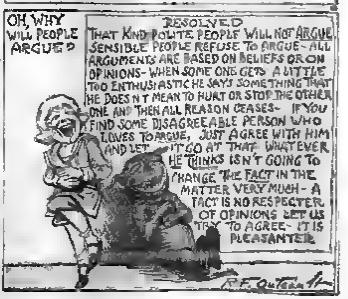

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COMIC SECTION.

SUNDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1918.

WHEN TIGE MEETS A TIGER.

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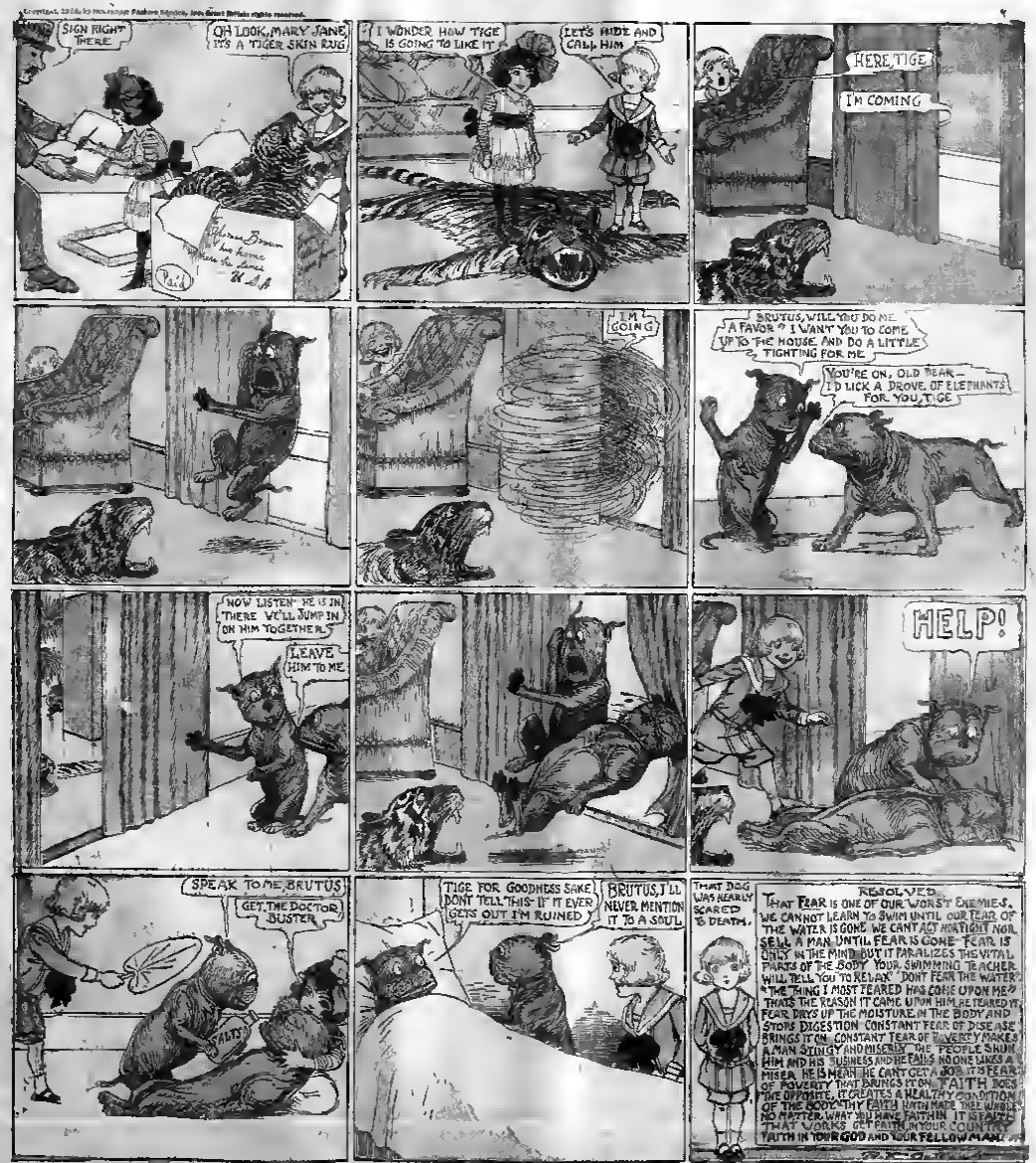

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Los Angeles Sunday Times

Part VII—4 Pages
COM C SECTION

SUNDAY MORNING, AUGUST 4, 1918.

WAH! THE WINNING WAILS OF WEEPING WILLIE.

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IT PAYS TO BE AN OPTIMIST

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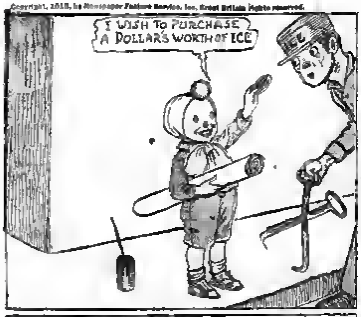
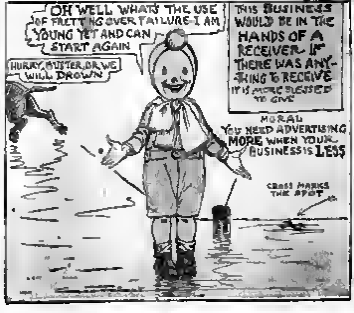
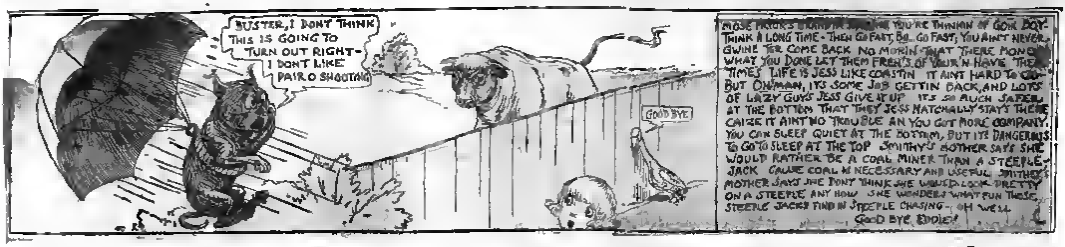
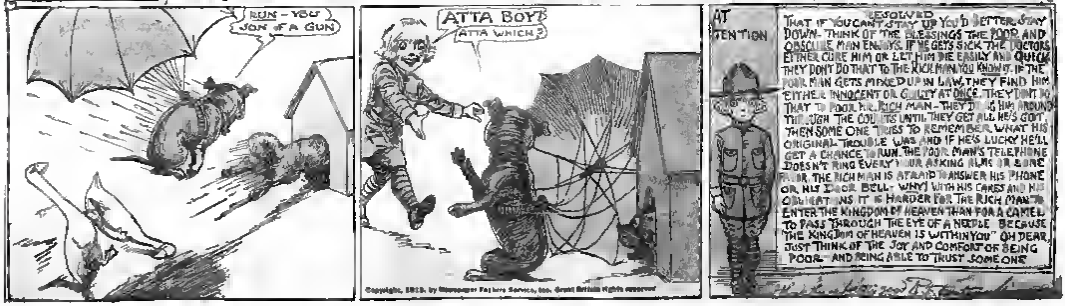






It is an "Ill Wind Which Blows No Man (or Dog) to Good"



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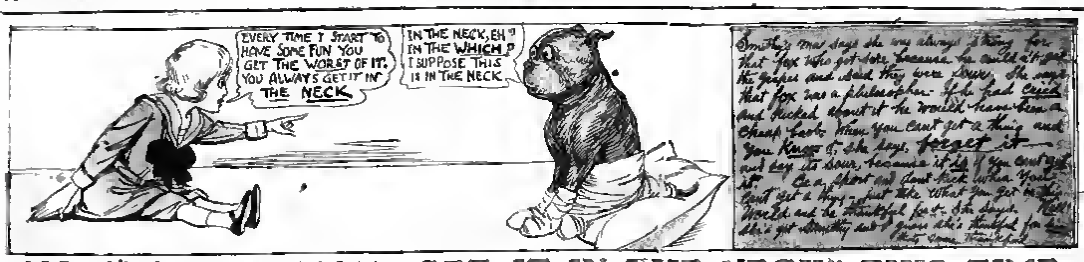

NO, TIGE DID NOT "GET IT IN THE NECK" THIS TIME

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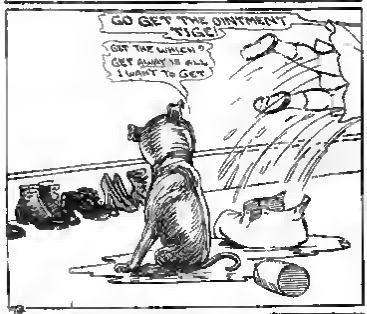

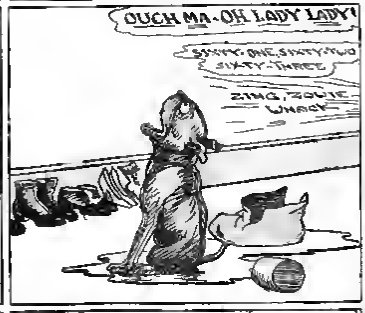

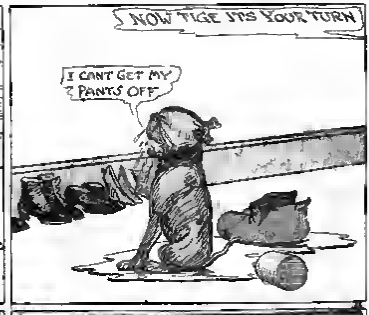

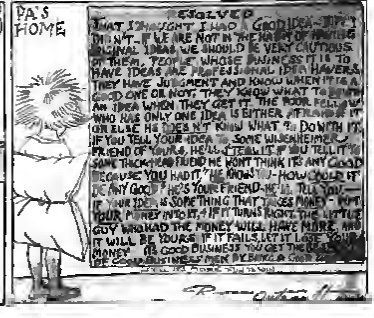

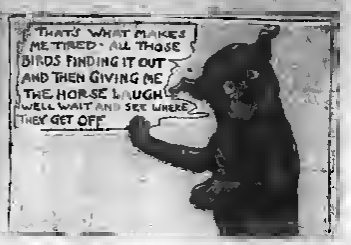

TIGE'S NO JUDGE OF KITTENS

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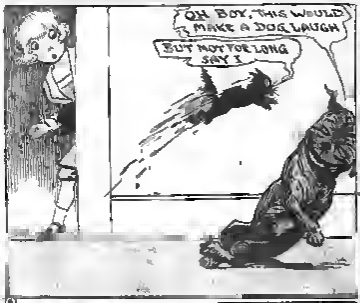

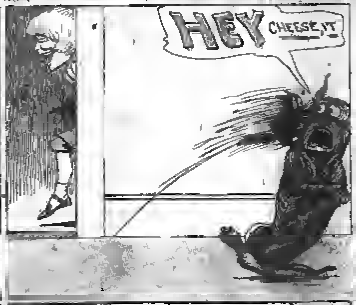

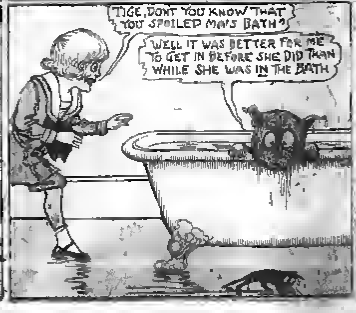

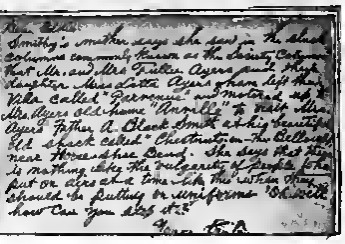
Dear Editor
Smithy's mother says she went to the church solstice commonly known as the society, Cotillion that Mr. and Mrs. Fullen Ayers gave their daughter, Miss Lotta Ayers when left their Nibs called "Germania" a matinee at Mrs. Ayers old home "Uncle" to Half Mrs. Ayers Father A. Check Smith at his beautiful old shack called "Chestnuts on the Bellows" near Horseshoe Bend. She says that there is nothing like the "vulgarity of people" to put on airs at the time like the when they should be pulling on uniforms "Oh well, how can you stop it?"
Yours R.A.

TIGE'S IN LINE FOR THE BIG DRIVE, TOO

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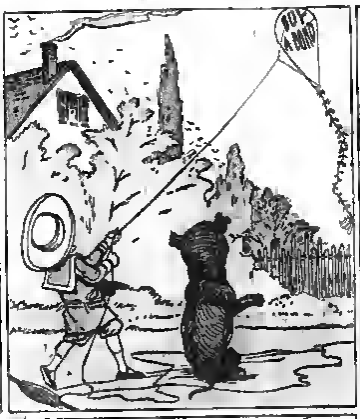

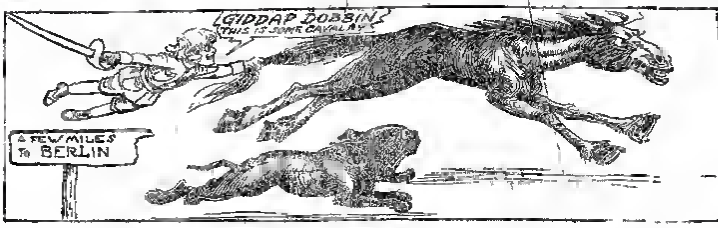

BERLIN BOUND! CAVALRY, FORWARD!

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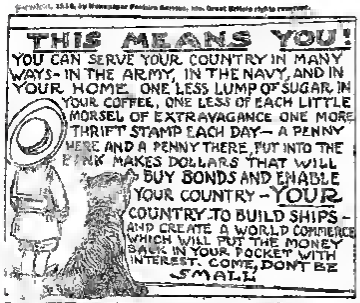
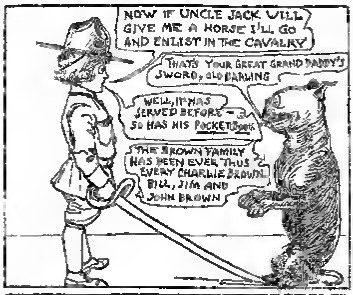
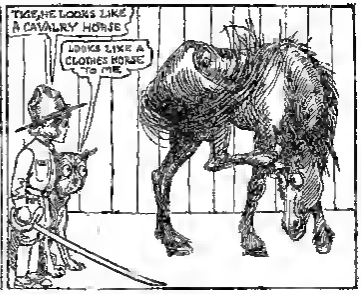
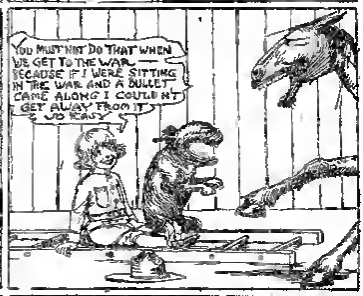
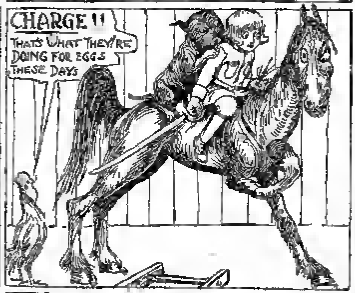
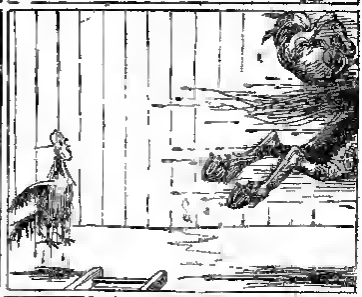


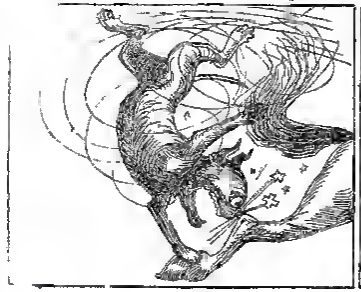






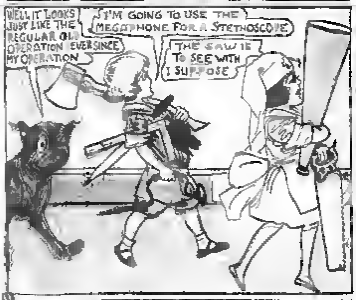


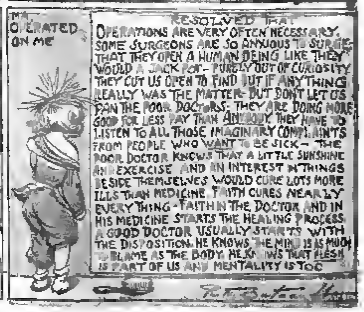


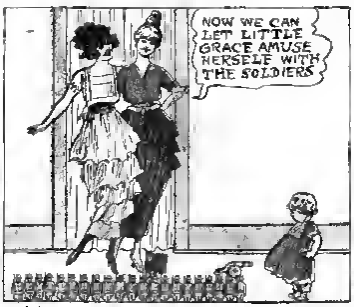
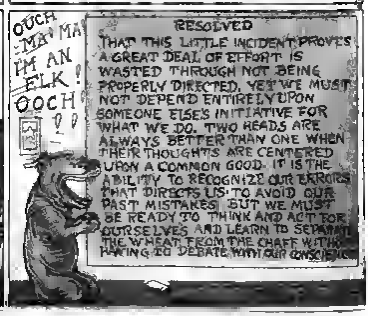


Dear Eddie
Smithy's mother says she thinks we ought to chase them back to Vaudeville. She's got that right - that's exactly where it is. Going to bed on the long run - long run sounds pretty good in Vaudeville. When you get in into Vaudeville, though, it is pretty hard to get him out, if they're good. If they're not much good it's pretty hard to push em, you have to get the shoot. I knew an enemy once and I shooted and he retreated - that's good when Smithy's ma says - "we'll beat and they'll retreat" - Joe Jeff

THE OPERATION WAS A GREAT SUCCESS





YES, HE WILL BE DECORATED FOR THIS DEED

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